

Maclean's

STORM WARNINGS

Montreal's Uncertain Future

**'Anglo Angst'
Shakes
The City**



\$3.50



10

78624 70001 8

A tale of two rival cities

The GJA even concurs with its own task force, a nine-month, \$2.5-million study under the leadership of Anne Golden, the irrepressible community activist who heads up Toronto's United Way.



The Ontario government has yet to act on the 1978 task force report. In Quebec, since since Liberal and Parti Quebecois governments have shelved the 1980 report by economist Claude Fichette calling for a new Montreal regional government with the aim of tackling the major problems faced by Toronto.) But in both towns, it is inescapable that the contest for new jobs can only be won if governments co-operate, instead of fighting each other. For Montreal, there is an even greater challenge—keeping the city alive during a turbulent debate about secession.

Robert L. Lawrence

Montreal Bureau Chief Barry Carne found reporting on the rising violence there for this week's cover package a sometimes worrying experience. He has covered civil strife in a dozen cities, and reflected that it is never a pretty sight. "Montrealers seem to think they are immune," he says. "Perhaps they're right."




Game in Montreal, Peltier (right) will remain the most exciting place in Canada.

years and reported on anxiety in the English-speaking community, found that even after talk of decline, the city retains a special pull: "People have been talking about Montreal going downhill for 30 years," he says, "but somehow it still manages to remain the most exciting place in Canada." And Christopher Moore, who photographed the city under the direction of Associate Photo Editor Kristine Ryall, noted that even among his friends who are talking about moving, "everybody loves Montreal—4,000 years then apart to have to leave." Associate Art Director Giselle Sebastiani dreamed the nucleus.

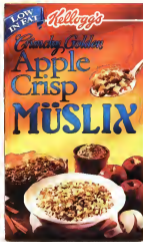


BOSS
HUGO BOSS



Now
the taste of
home-baked
apple crisp
comes

to breakfast!



Delicious slices of lightly spiced apple baked in a golden crust. Now you can enjoy the same home-baked apple crisp taste in a cereal. Kellogg's new Apple Crisp Müsli. Crispy wholesome flakes, apple pieces, cracked almonds and crunchy granola clusters. A delicious way to start your day!



Wake up to home-baked taste.

The Mail

Humans in the House

Your article on the Speaker of the House of Commons, Gilbert Parent, was effective in portraying a politician as a human being ("Is he hot now," Canada, Feb. 19). At this time, the House needs a "broker" who will allow the passions of speech to flow freely, but have the politeness and humor to not allow the debate to become more personal in the House than it has become outside it. The country may be torn apart; Parent will not allow the House to be

Michael L. Buckland
Ottawa, Ont.

Gilbert Parent's is not an enviable task in ruling on the official Opposition. But if he follows the rule, the tradition, case precedents and his own rules without respect to politics, the way is clear. He ruled on June 16, 1994, that the status of parties in



Parent, showing the patience and good humor needed to take the edge off passions

the House was a matter for the House itself to decide. There is doubt about the Bloc Québécois sitting as the official Opposition. It doesn't meet the chief qualification—oppositionalism to federal government. Why not let all opposition MPs vote on who should be the Opposition?

Eric Englund
Ottawa, Ont.

Changes in attitude

I think the title "Dreaming in Angledland" (From The Editor, Feb. 12) should read "Negative in Angledland." I have been reading your magazine for many

years and I can't believe the change in attitude. It seems that all that live for Quebec was spent in the last week of October and only hints remain. It is not with columns like this that you will improve the situation. If English Canada would spend as much energy on something positive, I am sure that our politicians could also act positively for a change.

Arnold Boudreau
Peterborough, Ont.

Reversing roles

In Fred Beiswenger's Feb. 5 column, "Working at the office on borrowed time" (An American View), I was astounded to read: "The key to the debate of the United States is mixed feelings." What's gotten you into? A few months ago, such an archaic statement would have been unthinkable. Careful, Fred, you're moving dangerously to the right. We come to the club—better late than never.

Simone J. Cloutier
Montreal

The headline for Barbara Ansel's column in the Feb. 19 issue, "In defense of public support for the arts," shocked me. I had given up, years ago, reading her columnist right-wing views. All of a sudden, she defends the CBC. I sincerely hope this marks the beginning of a trend.

Doug Zeisler,
Calgary, B.C.

Bonus for Barbara Ansel. Indeed, we should return the CBC to the programmers and producers, people with talent and vision. Maybe in the process we can rid ourselves of those silly American sitcoms with the canned laughter. And why not take CBC television off the air between 1 and 5 p.m. on weekdays and channel the money saved towards restoring Radio Canada International?

Neil Arnold,
Mississauga, Ont.

Going it alone

It's time for an independent republic of British Columbia. That is my response to your articles of Feb. 12 ("British Columbia's Quiet Revolution," Cover) and to Ralf Mair's column of Jan. 8 ("Where hot anger from beyond the West"). No more



Conners, overcoming odds to survive a painful early life

'An inspiration'

It is amazing to me that you would include Tom Conners' autobiography, *Stomper* ("Two-Stroke the Plains, as 'a book bagged down in travel detail'" ["Wanderer's Tale," Nijjar, Feb. 19]). In absolute contrast, I found his book to be an incredible account of one person's life. How he overcame extreme odds to survive a most painful and hopeless early life inspires hope in all who have felt down and out at one time or another. Conners has devoted his professional life to honoring our proud country through his music in a distinct, straightforward Western way. Those of us who understand and appreciate him will continue to look to him as an inspiration, both as a musician and an individual.

Jane McGaugh
Bolton, Ont.

neglect or eras from Ottawa. Let's use the wealth of the region, the diversity of our cultures, the opportunities in the Pacific, and the enthusiasm of our people for our own advantage. We have little in common with anything east of the Rockies, especially the self-important views of Ottawa and Quebec. British Columbia is the one region of Canada that can be economically successful on its own. I have seen many changes in my lifetime; this is one I will welcome.

J. G. Mail,
Vancouver

Your article about Vancouver was interesting, but what about British Columbia?

Peter Wilson,
Nelson, B.C.

Talk-show therapy?

Your article "Dipping in the tank" (Life, Feb. 19) failed to point out various positive aspects of talk shows: through their diverse subject matter they can act as support groups in many areas not already offered by conventional organizations; they can open windows onto the real world and not depict an idealized tapestry of society as is often seen on TV; they can educate, inform and empower. Talk shows serve as a valuable dialogue medium since most of their hosts use the services of qualified professionals to evaluate guest

If you've always wanted an 800 vanity number for your business, here's your chance.

Sort of.

You might have seen recent ads explaining that all the 7 & 6 million 800 numbers in North America will soon be in use. And that as a result, new toll-free numbers that are slated to be issued after March 31st, 1996 will bear the prefix 888.

So, while there won't be any more 800 vanity numbers available, you'll never have a better opportunity to get the 888 number you want. An 888 number can say what you want it to say; it will be more easily remembered by your customers, and it can help you build your business.

All that for only \$8/month plus the cost of incoming calls. It's probably one of the most affordable ways you'll ever find to build your business.

If you'd like more information on Advantage Toll-free® service, or you'd like to use the new 888 number you're looking for is available, call 1-800-639-4682.

Bell
ADVANTAGE

Help run your business.

1-800-889-4682

Simply Delicious....

When you don't have time to make dessert, serve our spectacular Cherry Chocolate Pecan Cheesecake.

Take a SARA LEE Cherry Cheesecake from the freezer; (or try our Strawberry or Five Fruit varieties) slice, then thaw at room temperature for 30 minutes. Place each slice on an individual serving plate, sprinkle with chopped pecans and halves fresh cherries. **400 calories.**



Me & Sara Lee®



An American View



Fred Bruning Will the real Hillary Clinton please stand up?

What happened to Hillary? Once Bill Clinton bragged that Americans were getting a terrific two-for-one deal by electing him and, frankly, there were people who thought his brains, personality, political savvy and wife were the better part of the bargain. The husband who charmed his eyes every time the old one walked into the room, Hillary Clinton was the author of the window First Lady. She had passionate beliefs and a direct style and an iron determination to succeed. If other presidential wives worried mostly about padding the closet with designer originals or cultivating their maternal image, Hillary Clinton had a more ambitious agenda. She wanted to make a mark on policy.

And why not? The First Lady came with credentials. A year out of Yale Law School, she helped Congress investigate Watergate charges that would bring down the Nixon administration. Her commitment to children's rights went beyond obligatory visits to day care centers and vocal campaigning. As an attorney, she gained partner status at a prestigious Little Rock law firm and taught at the University of Arkansas. While her husband pursued domestic politics (and, according to insider rumors, an occasional house-stay home), in 1993, Hillary launched career and motherhood and stayed up to speed on social issues. Now, it was off to the White House. What was she supposed to do, surrender herself to Jane Austen and write out the afternoon letter quickly?

Almost immediately things went wrong. Clinton put his wife in charge of health-care reform and, presto, Team Hillary produced a 1,384-page legislative proposal intended to guarantee medical services to Americans regardless of income—a concept that Republican ideologues greeted with their rightist a move to antismall country clubs or convert the tax code exchange to a business shelter. Conservatives portrayed Hillary as arrogant and GOP members said she was playing out of her league. Right-wing radio hosts told her for conduct unbefitting a First Lady and, somehow, made the charges stick.

In some political way, Hillary Clinton became a focal point for the nation's raucous anti-media debate about the status of women. While we back equality in pay and job opportunity, there remains something unsettling about a female with the kind of power symbolized by the First Lady. She joined our notions of gender equilibrium and tested our '90s sensibilities. We've come a long way, baby, just not as far as we think.

No one is suggesting that Americans cannot tolerate women in high places. There are plenty of female officeholders around the country—some of them formidable, like Christine Whitman, the Republican governor of New Jersey—but most don't make us twitch. Somehow, Hillary shorts our circuits. Just as she stands against her husband, the First Lady seems the more forceful and certain

partner, the less romantic and insouciant. Bill is a habitual sufferer who takes frequent readings of the public temperature. At least not recently. Hillary seemed guided mostly by intelligence and instinct. She was decisive, realistic, tough—the kind of traits that built coaches like in locker room rhetoric. Bill Hill was something else—a teachably sort of guy who has his lower lip and cheeks pulled in and been a reputation for going weeks when there is a whiff of politics in the air. If Hillary worries, it's her worst.

Doesn't Hillary benefit by comparison to Bill? Doesn't she earn respect by showing that someone in the White House operates with strength and certitude? Isn't she the woman we want our daughters to become? Apparently not. "The culture is deeply confused about the contradictions of feminism," writes Congressional staffer Debra Schaper in a recent

Monday article. "On the one hand, she is the most loved and lauded of wives. On the other hand, she is too masculine, too 'hard,' too machinelike to elicit public compassion."

It's also true that Hillary caused some of her own grief. There was a remarkable episode involving the dismissal of the White House travel staff and hiring of Clinton pals—Hillary claims it was an efficiency move but the excuse sounds lame—and accusations that she made too quick a killing in the commodities market while still in Arkansas. (She's been legal, the First Lady contends.) There was the Clinton's workaholic Whitehouse lead that Republicans pursued in the election season with the aid of doctored on 1993 show, and Hillary's activities on behalf of corporate clients while at the Rose Law Firm, her employer in Little Rock.

Rose billing records long sought by congressional investigators recently surfaced at the White House. Hillary said she just couldn't imagine how such a systematic thing occurred and promptly was called to testify before a grand jury. (New York Times columnist William Safire said Hillary had proven herself a "congratulatory law.") Bill Clinton and Safire had proven himself worthy of a poke in the nose.) The troublesome records surfaced just as the First Lady was promoting *Naked in the 1990s*, her book on children in modern society. Naturally, interviewers asked more about the Rose documents than grand plans for preserving future generations—just her luck.

Even without the Whitewater affair and various lapses in judgment, Hillary Clinton was doomed as a First House player. She was too strong an advocate for health-care reform and did not shrink from issuing her counsel. She came across as confident, independent and refreshingly unapologetic. But, over time, there has been a change. Hillary admits a lot now, up to the fact that she is a conservative, and even, when it's her husband in approved First Lady fashion. She's a woman a head-on her on her side and, at Christmas, discussed holiday decor with celebrity homemaker Martha Stewart. Looks like Hillary Clinton learned her lesson. Only nice girls get to be one of the boys.

Opening Notes

Edited by BARBARA WICKENS

Flip a coin: heads it is a hit; tails, a split

It was not an auspicious beginning for the new \$2 coin. Speculations about which nickname would catch on for the bi-metal coin with the Queen on one side and a polar bear on the other started even before it went into circulation last week. Tails, swans, doves, doves, doubtless, bear back, and U.S. dollar were all gleefully tossed about. Some wags were calling it the *racoonie* ("The Queen with a bear behind").

Then came the actual launch, and one monkey went quickly to its computer—apologetic. On the coin's first day in circulation, a Hamilton woman dragged one on the pavement while fish-ling in a pocket for her keys—and it split apart. A surprised Royal Canadian Mounted asked to borrow Mabel DeCaen's coin—which is still legal tender—for some testing. "It's one of 50 million," said Mabel, communications director at the Royal Canadian Mounted.

Not quite. In Winnipeg, coin owner Antho-

ny Bernstein and his 11-year-old son, Jason, showed off several coins that had come apart. That was not what the mint had in mind when it launched the coin with a view to saving \$12 million a year in production and handling costs. The coin is supposed to last 20 times as long as the one-year Bi-metal of the bill it replaces. Intrigued by DeCaen's and the Bernsteins' experiences,



Anthony and Jason Bernstein: not just a case of coin in 50 million

Canadians paid no heed to the law against damaging currency and engaged in a frenzy of two-backs. That they whacked, dropped, trampled and jumped on the coin, tried to force it apart. And then it was at last—a national omen for all Canadians to rally around.



Parliament: times on the taxpayer's lap

The ex-premiers' ticket to ride

Old Quebec premiers do not die, they are just driven away. That, at least, has been the case since 1985, when then Premier Robert Bourassa provided around-the-clock police protection and lavatorial service to his predecessor, René Lévesque. Today, both Bourassa and Jacques Parizeau enjoy the services of personally owned Chevrolet Caprices, complete with bodyguards/bodyguards. According to police sources, Quebec is the only province to offer such treatment to its former premiers. In Ontario, for instance, ex-premiers Bill Davis, Frank Miller, David Peterson and Bob Rae have access to such services only for specific security needs. But there is a security aspect to the Quebec policy, based on the fact that the former premiers—Bourassa, the Liberal Independent, and Parizeau, the Parti Québécois separatist—led their respective sides in Quebec's passionate debate. Former leader Pierre Marc Johnson, who was premier for just two months in 1986, declined the service, saying he had not been involved in the more contentious issues that have bedeviled politicians in Quebec in the past 20 years. But, he said, he can see why others who "are very widely respected and whose actions" might appreciate the limo lifts—and the protection.

The art of the dead

Pascale Williams once spent two hours locked in a cemetery in Venice, Italy. She was photographing tombstones when she heard a bell she thought was a call to mass, but it turned out to be the signal for the Sunday service closing. "It was creepy because the place became dark and silent, and there were all these cots, crying like babies," recalls Williams, 40, whose pictures of late 19th century French and Italian graveyard sculpture are on view at the University of Toronto's Justice M. Harsco Gallery and Feb. 29. Among the many people drawn to the show were members of a bereaved family who told Williams they found her images comforting. It has also drawn a number of "goths"—young people who favor macabre fashions and corpse-white makeup. Before leaving, to counter-act the gloom, she held the solemn show of marriage ceremonies. Call her career the post-mortuary industry and some funerals.



One more reason to keep Fido on a leash

Fashion has always been a dog-suit dog industry, but this is something else. In this dog-suit capital of Utah, the latest trend in dog-fur coats. A local tailor, Margaret Erdene Co., added dog fur to its inventory of mink, fox, sable and marten last year and even though the coats sell for the locally steep price of \$1,000—about \$150—a trial batch of 74 mitt marten coats sold so quickly that the company knew it held a popular new item on its hands. "Dog-skin products are very warm," explains company owner Mervyn Wernick. The coats are a hit not only with Mongolians but also with their Russian neighbors to the north, who face the same brutally cold northern winters. Here, Mervyn Wernick says, there is just one thing standing in the way of getting into mass marketing: a steady supply of pooch pelt. "If dog furs

BEST-SELLERS

1. *Primary Colors*, Anonymous (C)
2. *The Caroline Progress*, James O'Neil (C)
3. *A Fine Balance*, Arundhati Roy (C)
4. *The Book of David*, John Grisham (C)
5. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)
6. *Quill* by Neil, Tim O'Neil (C)
7. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)
8. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)
9. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)
10. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)
11. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)
12. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)
13. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)
14. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)
15. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)
16. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

1. *Primary Colors*, Anonymous (C)

2. *The Caroline Progress*, James O'Neil (C)

3. *A Fine Balance*, Arundhati Roy (C)

4. *The Book of David*, John Grisham (C)

5. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

6. *Quill* by Neil, Tim O'Neil (C)

7. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

8. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

9. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

10. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

11. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

12. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

13. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

14. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

15. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

16. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

17. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

18. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

19. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

20. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

21. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

22. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

23. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

24. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

25. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

26. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

27. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

28. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

29. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

30. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

31. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

32. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

33. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

34. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

35. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

36. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

37. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

38. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

39. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

40. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

41. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

42. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

43. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

44. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

45. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

46. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

47. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

48. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

49. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

50. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

51. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

52. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

53. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

54. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

55. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

56. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

57. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

58. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

59. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

60. *The World's Last Days*, John Grisham (C)

Passages

DURING: Former Ottawa lobbyist Frank Moore, 63, for \$35 million in damages from the CSE for its broadcasts on the so-called Air Canada affair in Toronto. The former Newfoundland premier claims the public affairs program the 4th estate wrongly accused him of "dishonest, corrupt and illegal" conduct in connection with Air Canada's \$1.8-billion purchase of 34.4 Air Canada jets between 1980 and 1991. Moore has consistently denied any involvement in the deal. His longtime friend, former prime minister Brian Mulroney, is suing the federal government for \$50 million for alleging that he engaged in a criminal conspiracy to secure the Airbus purchase.



DIED: Flamingo-baiter baseball owner Charles O. Finley, 77, who died of heart disease, in Chicago. Finley, credited with the introduction of the designated hitter, is also responsible for his agency after breaking the contract of one of his star players.

DIED: Legendary folk blues guitarist Brownie McGhee, 80, who performed with harmonica player Sonny Terry for more than 35 years, of stomach cancer, in Oakland, Calif.

DIED: Pulitzer Prize winning U.S. composer Mortimer Gould, 82, who wrote for symphony orchestras the music, radio, television and Broadway, in Orlando, Fla., where he was the model of a three-day Driving Institute celebration of his works.

APPOINTED: Roy McMurtry, 63, chief justice of Ontario's Court of Appeal, by Prime Minister Jean Chrétien, who was sworn in as premier in 1994 when he, McMurtry, then Ontario's attorney general, and Saskatchewan's Roy McMurtry, were named to the constitutional negotiation deal accepted by all the provinces save Quebec. McMurtry, previously chief justice of the Ontario Court of Appeal, was also justice commissioner in London from 1985 to 1990.

DIED: Japanese composer Toku Takekoshi, 65, who earlier this month won the \$50,000 Japan Grand prize for fostering international music, in Tokyo. Takekoshi had worked as composer-in-residence in Vancouver, Toronto and Berlin, Aida

Presenting a jagged little key

On March 6, pop sensation Alanis Morissette will return home to Ottawa for her first concert since her breakthrough album, *Jagged Little Pill*, skyrocketed to the top of the charts last year. While she is there, Morissette, 21—named best international newcomer at the first awards in London last week—will receive the key to the city. The Ottawa ceremony notes just five months after the album hit No. 1—and despite some criticism of her songs' brashly sexual lyrics. Although she has certainly changed since Ottawa's first big singing star, Paula Abdul, stormed audiences in 1987 with her "I'm so young and you're so old" lyrics to Diana. Anika had to wait until 1972—83 years after that No. 1 hit—to get her key to the capital.

In leap year, time is money

It is a good thing: leap year comes just once every four years—at least so far as governments are concerned. The cost of providing services on Feb. 29 this year will lower the federal government's \$146-billion annual payroll by \$25 million—\$88, with salaries and related bene-

fits accounting for only 12 per cent of a total expenditure—of the rest is *bonuses*—such as interest on the debt—Ottawa is better off this time. Because they provide such a bonanza to services as education and health care, wages can account for up to 40 per cent of provincial spending. In Quebec, maintaining health care alone for the extra day will cost the province nearly \$25 million.

Storm Warnings



After Mount Royal, Beauger (right), "people are nervous."

BY HARRY CAMP

Political uncertainty and economic decline hit Montreal

For Pierre Beauger, the view is splendid, calm enough to strike awe. Montreal's log-cabin mayor luxuriates in the sun-drenched "Parloir," he snickers as he descends into a long and bleakly silent contemplation of the winter morning twinkling outside the silent French windows in his second-floor office at City Hall. The square below—stirred old Place Jacques Cartier—is still deserted, scattered in snow now. The harbor beyond is icebound. For an hour, Beauger has been talking, nervously nervous, singing Montreal's praises, but at the same time lamenting the many woes that threaten to lock the city into a grip as hard as the harbor's ice. And all at the wrothy moment defusing the horizon: these place the may or fears most. "Parloir," he repeats, shaking himself as if to rub a hand wearily across his brow. "I don't even want to think

about it, climbing up this city. It frightens me. People are getting nervous. If the concept ever takes hold, it would finish all of us."

Five would disagree with that assessment. Here the rising chorus of mostly English-speaking Montrealsers who would snare Quebec's separatists by threatening a separation of their own counts that carrying up the city is no solution to the ills that plague it. This Montreal is what is not in dispute. The symptoms are everywhere, from the shattered shops of downtown St. Catherine Street through the derelict factories of St-Henri in the southwest, to the rampant racism that looms like silent warheads over the city's racialized decay. In the opinion of some, the decline is hormonal. The inevitable outcome of rampant assimilation working in lethal concert with restrictive language laws and powerful, continent-wide economic trends. Others are not so sure, pointing to

Montreal's still vibrant cultural life as well as the city's burgeoning role as the cutting edge of high-tech, knowledge-based industries such as pharmaceuticals and aerospace. But no matter where they stand, Montrealsers agree that all Canadians have reason to be concerned about the city's fate. "Montreal is the only city in the country where Canada makes sense," quips Luc Normand Triller, director of the department of urban studies at the Université du Québec à Montréal. "It's where the old Canadian dream of a bilingual, bicultural nation really took form. If Montreal fails, then that idea of Canada is very likely to fail with it."

Government and business have launched expensive efforts to make sure that does not happen. Ironically, perhaps, it is Premier Lucien Bouchard's avowedly separatist Parti Québécois government that has been in the forefront of the effort, which took up new urgency in the wake of October's referendum vote. Most of the rest of Quebec voted Yes, but Montreal—bilingual, multicultural and outward-looking—voted solidly No. Overnight, Montreal's distinct nature inside the province was dramatically reaffirmed, and the continuing political uncertainty put investment in the city on hold and sent its English-speaking population into a collective security stack (p. 20). When Bouchard assumed the premiership in late January, he immediately listed Montreal's economic recovery as one of his government's three top priorities. He created a new cabinet position to attend to the needs of the Montreal region and he picked Serge Méseur, one of the rising stars of Quebec politics, for the job.

Presumably, Méseur will do as he is told, let alone reverse Montreal's slide remains in open question. "I'm still in a learning mode," he frankly admitted last week during a quiet moment in his new office, he is writing up in a downtown skyscraper. "We have to remember that three weeks ago my job didn't even exist." Despite that, Méseur is under no illusions about the daunting task he faces. "There are no simple solutions," he says. "If there were, somebody would have found them long ago."



Montreal's decline, of course, is nothing new. It has been more than a generation since it was Canada's business and financial capital—and since then it has simply failed to keep pace with other cities in both Canada and the United States. During the 1980s, for example, the Montreal metropolitan population grew by a modest 8.6 per cent, its 3.5 million while Toronto expanded 22.1 per cent and Vancouver grew by 25.2 per cent. The number of jobs in Montreal increased by 60 per cent between 1971 and 1991—but that left the city well behind Vancouver, Toronto, Ottawa, Edmonton and Calgary, all of which saw jobs grow by more than 100 per cent over the same period. According to economist Marcel Côté of the Montreal consulting firm Groupe Secor, the city continually places last among 30 major North American urban centres with more than two million inhabitants in a wide range of categories: unemployment, poverty, job creation and per capita income. "Montreal has had some success in the high-tech sector," Côté agrees, "but that cannot mask the real reality that the city continues to lag by most of the major indicators of economic dynamism."

Montreal boosters still around such statistics by focusing on the city's undeniable strengths in such areas as aerospace and information technology, in concert with its four universities and

nearly 200 research establishments. Montreal, for cost, prints out that Montreal is the source of 16 per cent of Quebec's research and development funds, equivalent to 26 per cent of all R & D spending in Canada. And he claims that the only place Montreal has really lost ground in recent years has been in the fight of corporate headquarters. On that score, there is no doubt: among Canada's top 200 companies, 73 are now headquartered in Toronto compared with only 32 in Montreal (just ahead of Calgary with 28).

Those concerned with Montreal's future worry about another lead of gap, as well—that between the poverty and shrinking tax base of Montreal versus, and the relative wealth and growth of the surrounding suburbs. In many ways, that reflects trends a little far North American cities, where the traditional core has lost out to outlying areas. Between 1973 and 1981, the island's population fell by 200,000 (to 1.6 million), while that of the surrounding suburbs rose by more than 500,000. That has led to an increasing polarization, with the bulk of the poor concentrated in the central city, where living costs are soaring, and the more affluent French-speaking middle class retreating to such areas as Laval to the north and the South Shore of the St. Lawrence River, where taxes are lower. Suburbs, too, have voted with their feet, down to the suburbs where new residential taxes are 64 per cent lower than in the city. "They call it the doughnut effect," complains Guérin. "Montreal is the hole in the doughnut. The city is like a mother hen, bent to look after her poor and her old while the young and the wealthy—the middle classes in effect—have fled to the suburbs."

For John Zacharias, director of urban studies at Montreal's Concordia University, suburban flight is the most worrisome aspect of the region's development. "Montreal is surrounded by lots of cheap land which local municipalities have been more than happy to zone for fairly high density use," he argues, pointing at the sprawl of the suburbs of the city's handprints. The Montreal region—home to roughly half of Quebec's seven million people—has 123 unincorporated governments, all competing for people, services and business.

The Quebec government attempted to unravel the web in 1995, when a task force led by economist Claude Piché laid down 105 recommendations. One of the more daring was a proposal to establish a Montreal Metropolitan Regional government, encompassing 103 municipalities surrounding all the way from Marilac, 55 km northwest of Montreal, to Chambly, 20 km to the southeast. In an effort to stem urban sprawl and replace taxation, the proposed authority would have been empowered to levy taxes and use funds and revenue from local services and planning. Predictably, the report was greeted with warm applause from the City of Montreal and howls of outrage from the suburbs. Arriving on the eve of a provincial election, it was quietly shelved by the then-Liberal government.

In the two years since Piché tabled his report, Montreal's prob-

Guérin: anti-English graffiti on a station in historic Square

Montrealers have repeatedly

monitored the art of

leaves. People have

are not uplight."

'There are a lot of people circling Montreal like buzzards'

blems have grown worse—but few as his experts are willing to endorse yet another level of government for the region. Jacques Robit, director at McGill University's School of Urban Planning, doubts that any provincial government would ever sanction the creation of a powerful authority for an area where one out of every two Québécois lives—much less a PQ government that draws much of its electoral support from French-speaking, middle-class suburbanites. Both Wells and Rachael Fischer, assistant professor at McGill's urban planning school, also caution that Montreal's problems have been exaggerated. "Montreal does not need to be saved," argues Fischer. "It needs to be sustained." Adds Wells, "Don't say things are bad in Montreal for the residential environment, the protection of old parts of the city, the public transportation, it's just wonderful. The levels of creativity are enormously high here, particularly in music, painting and writing. It's partially due to linguistic tension and the cultural mix."

Natasha Guérin would certainly agree. Guérin, 36, is one of a new breed of Montrealers, completely at home in both the city's major cultures. The daughter of a francophone father and a mother who emigrated from the Italian state of Genoa, she is at ease in either language. She notes her father as a francophone journalist, writing for both French and English publications. "I have the best possible future here," she says, relaxing in her stylish

apartment in Plateau Mont Royal, the richly architectured neighborhood just east and north of the downtown. "I have never the situation open to me. I couldn't make a better living anywhere else."

Part of the city's attraction is its affordability. "It's possible to have a fine quality of life because the rent is so cheap," says Guérin, who shares her \$2,000-a-month three-bedroom apartment with two companions. "In Toronto, everyone is always so stressed about their rent." Her attachment to Montreal comes beyond mere economics, however, teaching an anatomy of style and beauty. "Montrealers have supremely mastered the art of leisure," she explains. "What's better on a summer afternoon than sitting on a terrace on Rue St-Denis, enjoying a three-hour coffee break? People here are not uptight about having fun. They take time to enjoy a good meal. They take time to appreciate art and dance and music."

If pressed, Guérin will admit that the city has lost some of its vitality over the years as businesses have moved away and urban decay and poverty have taken their toll. "Montreal is the one of all these vibrant, beautiful cities from an earlier age who lived well beyond their means but always looked beautiful doing it," she laughs. And then, on a more sober note, she adds: "I think too much is being made of Montreal's decadence. Yes, you can sense decay and the unemployment rate is unduly high, but I think there is a very negative attitude about the city. There are a lot of people coming to Montreal like buzzards sniffing the dying gasp."

For Guérin, the city's two cultures are an asset, not a liability. "You have to be adaptable here," she maintains. "Employers are looking for people who not only speak two languages but who are familiar with all of the symbols and the background of both cultures." Her

Teller: "Montreal is the only city in the country where Canada makes sense"



generations, she claims, is more likely to come equipped with these skills. "There's less mixing among the younger crowd." Most Anglo-American young people do know enough of the French language to get by, but French, as at once in the province's official language, while younger francophones often do not share the sense of linguistic attachment felt by many of their parents. "We haven't grown up with that grip and bitterness," she says. "I think francophones Montrealers now have less of an minority complex."

That may well be true. But language remains a divisive issue, a prime cause of the political instability that has helped to undermine the city's attempts to halt its economic decline. Much to his dismay, Ménard discovered that soon after assuming municipal office for the mayor. Advocating to avoid bilingualism in the English community, he was outmaneuvered to wander into about the possibility of related some of the more ambitious aspects of Bill 101, Quebec's language law. The words were no sooner out of his mouth than he was jumped on by several cabinet colleagues, led by Cultural Affairs Minister Louise Boudreau and Intergovernmental Affairs Minister Jean-Pierre Gauthier, both of whom maintained that creating the restrictions was out of the question. "I may have been a little premature," Ménard readily remarks in his recollection of the incident. "In the long run, if I have any recommendations to make about Bill 101, I'm going to make sure that I have fully studied the proposals and all the ramifications. I don't think we can toy with the law, which is fundamental. But perhaps we might deal with the way it is applied."

Even that small gesture may be politically impossible. If the three new languages that emerged in Montreal in any addition. At issue was a 400-page draft report on the state of French in Montreal, prepared by two language hardliners, political scientist Josée Lapointe and a former president of Quebec's Conseil de la langue Française, Michel Poirier. Far from recognizing the pains that French has made in recent years, the report maintains that the situation is deteriorating. It complains, among other things, about "creeping bilingualism" in Quebec's civil service, a lack of respect for French in commercial signs and the spreading use of English by anglophones and even worse, by the so-called allophones (those whose mother tongue is neither French nor English).

When the preliminary study was released, it prompted an immediate uproar. The powerful French language lobby argued that it would once and for all that Montreal island, where 56 per cent of the people speak French, with the rest speaking English and others bilingual. In Quebec's civil service, a lack of respect for French in commercial signs and the spreading use of English by anglophones and even worse, by the so-called allophones (those whose mother tongue is neither French nor English).

Françoise Poirier, who is artistic director of Montreal's Black Theatre Workshop. She arrived in the city three years ago, drawn by a course of studies offered by the National Theatre School, as well as her sense of Montreal as a place to party with cheap beer and classical. She usually is ill at ease with the city's cultural establishment. Unlike the Toronto arts scene, which she characterizes as focused on "big money and big business," Montreal has a fervent concentration of small, community-centred groups that nurture young artists. "I'll forever be grateful to Montreal because I wouldn't have started my career in Toronto," she says. "I feel like I've been able to connect with people here."

However, while Poirier says she would like to make Montreal her home, the individuals and Poirier's comments blurring the line between the ethnic vote have forced her to reconsider. "People are really tense these days," she complains. "It feels like there could be another mass exodus." In her view, Montreal's cultural tensions are really the city's main strength and its primary weakness. The gap between different groups creates a sense that "though we're really heterogeneous here." On the other hand, linguistic and cultural barriers. "Take away cities," she maintains. "Montreal seems pretty ghettoized there are black neighborhoods, Italian neighborhoods, French neighborhoods in Toronto, I think you get more of a crossover." On arriving in Montreal, she

was ready to immerse himself in French culture. But despite her bilingualism, she has discovered subtle pressures to assimilate. "When I first moved here, I wasn't going to let the language issue affect me," Bernasconi remarks. "But it was. All too often, I find that I am immediately typecast, treated as one of those Anglos who don't understand or want to understand French culture."

Bernasconi's experience is not unique. It is for precisely the same reasons that many Montrealsers, both natives as well as long-term residents from afar, despair about the city's future. German-born Stephen Jurekiewicz, a Montreal business, has managed to amass a large fortune in the city, but now finds himself wondering about his future. "I keep asking myself what I'm doing here," he says. "In 30 years old, my four children all live abroad and I grow more convinced with each passing day that the system is leading us down a road to ruin. The major corporations that used to call this town their headquarters have all left or are in the process of leaving. What's going to be left?"

Other businessmen are asking similar pointed questions. Developer Jonathan Wiener, president of Chandler Ltd., complains that he is continually pestified by government investigators deluging him with rules in helping to regenerate Montreal's huge port-Casala only three days before last year's referendum. While he will not divorce his area, Wiener believes the vacant office space his firm controls that he can no longer rent. "Even when I can," he notes, "I often have to include a 'separation clause' that allows tenants to break a lease at the event of Quebec independence." Wiener and other businessmen are about to launch a new enterprise called *Citizens Together*, aimed at reviving the city. "Quebec cannot succeed without a healthy Montreal," he says. "Montreal is the motor of Quebec."

But with political uncertainty hanging over the city, major corporations are pulling investments or hold on shivering from elsewhere. Lorne Trotter, president of Matsun Electronics Systems Ltd., a Dorval-based manufacturer of computer video cards, admits that he diverted a proposed \$75-million expansion from the Montreal region to Boca Raton, Fla., as a result of the uncertainty surrounding Quebec's future. Also in Dorval, the Canada scrapped plans for a \$12-million upgrade of its base facilities. And just last week, the federal government announced that Mirabel Airport will lose all its regularly scheduled passenger flights, starting in 1997. Transport Minister David Anderson attributed the move to Montreal's slow economic growth—although he blamed it on the separatist threat.

For similar reasons, several major manufacturers Pratt & Whitney Canada Inc. chose to expand in Mississauga, Ont., rather than in the Montreal suburb of Longueuil, where it is based. While CP Rail still calls this city, company employees privately admit that police played a major role in the decision to shift the corporation's headquarters last November from Montreal to Calgary. CP Rail is in the midst of closing down its locomotive facility at the Duchesneau Yards in the western part of the city and is about to sell its railcar maintenance unit, the 300,000-sq-ft Chénier. Even postal and parcel delivery, once a proud symbol of Montreal's *Parcels*, has quietly shifted key headquarters operations from Montreal to Toronto and Ottawa.

"In terms of corporate head offices, Montreal is bleeding," says

COVER

economist Michel Gitt. "And a principal reason is the widely held view that the city is not a good place to base executives, the vast majority of whom are English-speaking." Gitt and others are busy debating ways to stem the tide. Many resolve around granting Montreal some kind of special city-state status within Quebec. Monique Jérôme-Forget, president of the Montreal-based Institute for Research on Public Policy, proposes the creation of new political structures for the city based on the model of Brussels, the capital of Belgium with its own kind of linguistic tension. "Montreal is really Quebec's distinct society," she argues. "As a result, we must want to look at the Belgian capital, where both Walloons and Flemish have an equal say in running the city. Although she is still working out the details, Jérôme-Forget is thinking along the lines of a government for the Montreal region with powers equally divided between French and English to ensure what the actual program of the population. "It must be clearly stated," she acknowledges, "but it is one good way to measure anglophones that Montreal is a place



'In terms of head offices, Montreal is bleeding'

Escorted-up shops on
St-Catherine Street,
major companies are
delaying investments
or moving elsewhere

to say no matter what happens in the rest of the province.
For the moment, there are few signs that the city's government will heed any such advice. But that may change if a new poll heralds a developing trend. The survey, conducted between Feb. 18 and 28 by COMPA Inc. for The Financial Post, indicates that support for sovereignty is slipping for the first time since the referendum. COMPA's pollsters found that those who would now vote

Yes for independence in a clear question had declined from 54 per cent in November to 51 per cent. Intriguingly, the survey found that so-called soft nationalists are drifting away from sovereignty at least in part because of the rise in talk about partitioning Quebec, and widespread publicly given to the perceived decline of Montreal. The survey suggested that Quebecers tend to blame the separatist movement for Montreal's long-term decline more than they blame English-speaking Canada. It found that 40 per cent of those who opposed it find that English Canada bears no responsibility for Montreal's woes. In contrast, only 24 per cent feel the separatists are blameless. For the moment, the opposition is something, a sign that Montreal may well turn out to be an even bigger headache than it is now for its government.

With JEFF BISHOP/CP in Montreal

You're pitching new business in Novosibirsk. You just got back from Almaty. Last month it was Kiev. Now they're talking about Tashkent.



Lufthansa

The easy part is choosing the airline.

For reservations and information call 1-800-832-0566 or visit your local agent.

BY ANDREW PHILLIPS

Around the kitchen table in Jeffrey and Lisa Silver's home in the Montreal suburb of Hampstead, the Great Debate is being played out. The Silvers—both 32, both embarked on successful careers in marketing—are wrestling with the question that preoccupies many Montrealers these days, and virtually obsesses many English-speaking Montrealers: should we stay, or should we go? Jeff Silver is a third-generation Montrealeise, and even the spirit of separation cannot break his attachment to the city. "Montreal is a part of me," he says. "I feel it in my bones." Lisa, however, is American by birth and for her, the choice is clear: "There's no growth here. The spirit's on the wall." They have given themselves until July, when the lease on their rented house expires, to decide whether to make their fate in Quebec or move to Florida, where her family lives. "We truly are," says Jeff, "at a crossroads."

For English Quebecers, this is the winter of their discontent. From Prince George, in the far northwest corner of the province, to the fabled of the Eastern Townships, anxious individuals are in the grip of what has become known as "Anglo angst." In Montreal, where after a quarter century of language wars and sovereignty scares the English-speaking community still numbers 330,000, the talk is of seeling out, moving on—or, more optimistically, of digging in and fighting for a secure place in Canada. The partisan atmosphere, dedicated to the proposition that the best way to prevent the loss of Canada to its French-speaking majority is to uple up Quebec, is spreading like a plague fire on the grasslands while leaders of the English establishment look on with nervous disapproval. Even French-speaking commentators, accustomed to reporting on their anglophone fellow citizens with the lily detachment of far-right correspondents discovering a new land, are seriously asking a new question of an old question: what do the Anglos want?

The short answer, English Montrealers will readily differing politi-



Lost in Westmont:
Who are we? Where
are we going? Is there
any place for us?

The New 'Anglo Angst'

cal perspectives agree, in simple terms they want the threat of separation to dramatically undermined by last October's narrow federal victory by the left. And after the government of Premier Jacques

Bourque remains committed to continuing its push for sovereignty, there seems little room for compromise, or compromise. The last time Quebec's anglophones endured a comparable shock, following the election of the first Parti Québécois government in 1976, community leaders refused to carve out a new role in what had become a drastically new political landscape. The message was clear: adapt or leave. Some 200,000 did leave—mostly in the 10 years following 1976. The rest largely made their peace with Quebec, they may have graped and grumbled, but they learned French and, for the most part, accepted their position as a minority in a determinedly francophone province. Quebec's Quebec, many anglophobes expressed views themselves by leaving to the defense of the province's right to safeguard its cultural differences.

This time, though, possible compromises are just so clear. "There's as of us stayed left we could work something out—and we did," says Michael Goldblum, the 43-year-old publisher of the Montreal Gazette and one of the new leaders who came out of the anglophone community after 1976. "The difference now is that there isn't a feeling that it can be worked out. There's a sense of anger: many people feel they made compromises and sacrifices and thought Quebec society would work for them. And the feeling now is that all that risks coming to naught."

Goldblum speaks calmly and thoughtfully as a boardroom looking north across the city towards Mount Royal and its legendary cross, but the resilient new voices of Anglo Montreal these days are anything but calm. On a recent Friday night, 1,600 people jammed a hall in a downtown hotel to cheer an idea that has walked from fringe to front line in a matter of weeks: partition. Overwhelmingly English-speaking, they proudly wore yellow and white buttons declaring themselves "ethnic/bilingual"—a job of former premier Jacques Parizeau's new referendum might remark that has Yves Fassin had last only because of "money and the ethnic vote." And they kept to their feet in hall with new banners as William Johnston, a parliamentarian Gazette columnist who has been propped as something of a martyr by their cause since his newspaper sold it outside to eliminate his full-time position (he received a financial settlement and will continue to write a weekly column) "A Canadian I was born, and a Canadian I will be," Johnston declared, laying down the personal line that any bill to make Quebec independent will lead to dissolving the province. "Quebec cannot become Canada without destroying itself."

The partitionists include people like Mark Kotler, a 52-year-old professor from suburban St-Laurent who had never been involved in politics until the day after the referendum vote. "I'm an Anglo and an ethnic and I have some money, so I took Parizeau's remarks as a per-

sonal insult," he says. Kotler now heads a pro-partition group called the Committee for a New Quebec in Canada, which claims 4,000 members (30 per cent of them French-speaking) and is one of several organizations that advocate seceding a new province out of the mostly French-speaking parts of west Quebec, Montreal and the Eastern Townships. If passed, when a Yes vote in a future referendum

Before Oct. 30, he says, was considering moving to Lancaster, Ont., just across the Ontario border. "I won't move now, just out of spite," he says. "Every anglophone should stay in Quebec and be content." That is the voice of the new "anglophobes," an erstwhile anglophone leader unceremoniously labels them. Other English Montrealers—as well as many dedicated francophones—are more frustrated and fearful than angry. Barbara Wainch, a psychologist based in Westmont, found her patients suffering symptoms typical of victims of post-traumatic stress disorder in the weeks following the referendum. They included sleep disturbances, anger, irritability and a loss of a feeling of security in the world. "One of the things about trauma is that it doesn't show the way we expect the world to be—and that's what happened here," she says.

Wainch received 200 responses to a survey she circulated about



For sale sign in
Pointe Claire selling
up and moving out,
or digging in to stay

back had seen many people transferring money out of Quebec in the days before the referendum vote to "Winnipeg." I thought I was going crazy. It was unbelievable and I was drawn in many many times. My whole world was falling apart and I can't do anything about it." As for the parties, she says, "I can be replaced at least in part as a means for someone anglophobes to feel they are taking control again. "It's a way for them to re-assess themselves," she says. "I give people a sense that there's something they can do. And it let them get out of their sense of isolation and work with people who feel the same way they do."

Some English-speaking Montrealers, of course, do not share those feelings at all. The community has never been monolithic, and it includes many who are determined to stay in rather than flee. Two groups of anglophobes—one including the philosopher Charles Taylor and

the novelist Neil Bissonnette—published statements denouncing any attempt to split up Quebec and warning the current obsession with downside scenarios. "Others want that an innocent freedom of some talk may turn out to be a self-fulfilling prophecy," the more English Montrealers hear that their neighbors are about to leave, the more they may be inclined to follow suit. Peter Scowen, the 35-year-old editor of *Mirror*, an urban weekly that along with its French language competitor *Le Soleil* has become a voice for anglophone Montrealers who do not fit easily into the traditional mold. Scowen's talk may turn out to be a self-fulfilling prophecy: the more English Montrealers hear that their neighbors are about to leave, the more they may be inclined to follow suit. Peter Scowen, the 35-year-old editor of *Mirror*, an urban weekly that along with its French language competitor *Le Soleil* has become a voice for anglophone Montrealers who do not fit easily into the traditional mold. Scowen's talk may turn out to be a self-fulfilling prophecy: the more English Montrealers hear that their neighbors are about to leave, the more they may be inclined to follow suit.

The official word of Westmont is surprisingly similar. Peter Truss, the 30-year-old mayor of the city on the southern slopes of Mount Royal that has long been the traditional home, and symbol, of the Anglo Montrealers, broke his steady grip on the city hall, discarded portions of past mayors with such names as Rutherford, Merrill and McCallum serve as reminders of the past. The city is still 80-per-cent English-speaking, but it is no longer the *Wash* bastion that it was as recently as the 1960s. Jewish Montrealers and scattered anglophobes (those whose mothers or grandmothers were French or English) have taken the place of the old Anglo-Saxon bourgeoisie as it moves out. Truss himself is married to a francophone and is quick to distance himself from the separatists. "A lot of Anglos are extremely hard," he reflects. "They thought they had a fairly progressive attitude towards the francophone majority and thought they had it secure going home. The referendum showed all that into question. Who are we? Where are we going? Is there any place for us here?" Still, he says, English Montrealers should reassure francophones that they are committed to the city instead of threatening to leave—or tear Quebec apart. "We need to say, 'I like



Lisa and Jeff Silver
in Hampstead: "I feel
like I've been pulled
down, but I'm not"

Quebec, and if push comes to shove I will stay here."

That kind of talk, Tsvet acknowledges, is too conciliatory for some of his core students "who say it's time to draw a line in the sand." Many of them, along with many other anglophones, are once again talking about leaving. A new crop of Anglo signs has sprung up in Anglo neighborhoods—and many houses without signs are up for grabs as well. "It's all for sale—want a house cheap?" jokes Barbara Wainrib. Despite their size, the post-1970 exodus may well not be repeated. Many people cannot sell houses and businesses, and jobs elsewhere are scarcer than they were 20 years ago. Toronto, battered by two recessions and embroiled in its own round of government layoffs and conservative cutbacks, no longer seems as alluring.

Many people are overflying money outside Quebec, even if they have no definite plans to move. And the talk now is that the rest of Canada will also be hard hit if Quebec secedes, as younger people with more options tend to look north towards the United States.

That is true for Jeff and Lisa Silver as they weigh their future. They attended a recent meeting sponsored by a branch of the Canadian Jewish Congress attended by Serge Ménard, the Quebec minister responsible for reviving Montreal. Ménard tried to assure young English-speaking Quebecers that they should stay put—part of a new effort by Beaudin and his government to reach out to anglophones in a way that Patenaude never did. But the minister's message fell flat, especially when he made a comparison between English Quebecers and white South Africans (he which he later apologized). "It was just the type of golden-rook, pushing the sovereignty issue," Jeff Silver lamented later. "I don't think it's ever going to resolve itself. It's like enough already."

The Silvers married a year ago and want to have a child, but say they don't want to go ahead until they know where they will be living. "My clock is ticking," says Lisa. "But our lives are as solid." For her, the answer is clear: move to Beau-Bassin, P.Q., where her mother lives and the economy is booming. Jeff, meanwhile, feels the pull of friends and friends in Montreal; his parents and two brothers live in the city, and the family gets together each week for the traditional Jewish Friday night dinner. "I feel like I'm being pulled from both sides," he says. "There have been many sleepless nights. Because once we say, we're not coming back." With four months left before they will decide, they are wary and ponderous—much like tens of thousands of others. □

A struggling marriage

BY PETER WHEELAND

At first they called it *Bid'avadan*. The Quebecers of every political stripe flocked to their sick beds and consulted physicians and psychologists about the trauma they felt in the aftermath of the Oct. 30 vote. Four months later—thanks in large part to a chance encounter at a Montreal bookstore between Lucien Bocharard and an anonymous anglophone who told the presser all about his fears—the spotlight has shifted to a particular strain of the virus popularly dubbed "Anglo angst."



Wheeland's history shows that preparing for war has often been the main cause of his unhappiness.

Anyone who has spent time talking to English-speaking Quebecers in recent months knows that the nation is real, even among those of us who skip easily from French to English, from the CBC to Radio-Canada. Just because I'm capable of flipping in an independent French Quebec doesn't mean I look forward to the prospect that it would be a mistake to believe that fear about the future is latent in anglophones. Not to make light of Bocharard's vocal determination to reach out to disaffected Angles—one cannot help thinking that his efforts are akin to a physician who treats only one person in a patient suffering a multiple-personality disorder, in the Anglo community alone, mania in the possibility of separation can the germ of a desire to leap the next plane to Florida to reaching a bunker in preparation for civil war. Most of us, fortunately, want a solution that makes neither extreme.

And let's not ignore the trauma felt by francophones who voted No last October. Peter Wheeland, 36, is a former news editor and columnist for *Black magazine* in Montreal. He is writing a novel about tensions in a mixed French-English family during its reproduction.

Although Jacques Parizeau pointed his shaky finger at "refugees" as the cause of the referendum defeat, we had an easy ride occupied with the many francophones whose family, friends or co-workers denounced them as *peasse* (peasants)—a Quebecer must don to calling a black person an Oreo.

Nathalie, too, is reeling under the weight of their own post-traumatic stress disorders. Bocharard's effort to calm Anglo angst is just the most visible manifestation of fear in the anglophone camp that they underestimated the depth of feeling among a significant proportion of his voters. Vancouver angst might not draw much sympathy in the rest of Canada, but it should not be ignored. There is a real threat of violence implicit in the secession debate, much force is the only way to guard a disputed border. And you don't have to look deeply into history to see that preparation for war has often been the main cause of its outbreak.

So there's plenty of reason for angst in the fragile post-referendum era. But if there is a sign of hope, it can ironically be found at the perfidious heartlands: Montreal, the Eastern Townships and the Ottawa Valley. Where else can Quebecers and Canadians find better proof that peace is possible between anglophones and francophones and francophones?

Yes, it isn't only possible, but that the cultural can stretch anyone it touches? For every isolated piece of political graffiti, brick thrown through a bookstore window, or conflict involving rattling stone clerics, people in these regions can provide a thousand daily examples of mutual co-operation and respect.

Severingists like to describe the relationship between Canada and Quebec as a failed marriage. Well, the marriage may be struggling, but the success of the family cannot be measured solely on the ability of the parents to get along. That same union has produced a generation of offspring who are being proof that Canada's two main linguistic groups can live and work together in an ongoing harmony. While the parents realize the dream and comfort for their children, the only question the children want answered is why neither parent loves them enough to find a way to keep the family together.

Angst? Hell, we're badly we're not in a state of ecstatic shock.



A totally new way to open up Maclean's.



Maclean's magazine is now on the air. Tune in with host Pamela Wallin for a weekly half hour that explores the stories that matter to Canadians. With insightful interviews, expert analysis, and thought-provoking reports, Maclean's TV. It's television worth watching.

CBC Newsworld
Sunday 8:00am ET & 10:30pm PT



WTN
Monday 11:00am ET / 8:00am PT
6:30pm ET / 3:30pm PT
Tuesday 7:30pm ET / 6:30pm PT
Thursday 6:30am ET / 5:30am PT

Canon

LIBERTY
HEALTH



ROYAL BANK



World Affairs
Los Angeles, Montreal



WTN



**INTRODUCING THE BIGGER,
LONGER, WIDER, LIGHTER, QUIETER, STIFFER,
STABLER, GUTSIER, SMARTER,
ROOMIER, POWERFULLER, COMFORTABLER,
GONNA-DRIVE-ACROSS-AFRICA-
IF-I-FEEL-LIKE-IT ALL-NEW PATHFINDER.**

RECENTLY we collected the all new 1990 Nissan Pathfinder to one of the toughest land drives imaginable — a 9,000 kilometer safari across eastern Africa. Our safari began between our first destination, the Chawinga Delta in the northern part of the country. The route we drove, aptly named "secondary road" on our map, turned out to be little more than a rutted track. Fortunately this was made less of a nuisance by the Pathfinder's sure, sure, complete suspension. Often, we found a cushion driving on nothing more than rutting mud under a scorching sun.



Safari — thank you, Nissan! was the greater asset during these long stretches.

Another valuable asset proved to be the new cruise area, fully 20% larger than before. Along with our touring gear, camera equipment and CD collection, we can only take this roughing-it thing safely if we discovered you could not bring too much drinking water, or instant repellent.

The mode for slow going, and it was debatable whether the four-wheel drive or the air-conditioning standard.



THE PATHFINDER MISSION

Congratulations. You are reading about the all new 1990 Nissan Pathfinder, the latest sport utility we have ever made. From design to manufacturing, we've endeavored to build a vehicle that provides its owner with an exceptional level of comfort, ruggedness, safety and reliability. With proper care and maintenance, it should provide years of loyal service. When you call, call 1-800-NISSAN-USA (938-7622) or write to: Nissan North America, Inc., 3000 Elgin Road, Springfield, NJ 07081-0001. Monday-Friday 9-5 EST. 1-800-333-0022.



THE ALL NEW
1990 NISSAN
PATHFINDER

FEATURES

- 1) All new full-range with greatly increased horsepower and torque
- 2) New Power windows
- 3) Dual airbags
- 4) All Terrain four wheel drive lock system
- 5) Heavy duty suspension with coil springs
- 6) Anti-lock brake power steering
- 7) 1600 cc 4-cyl 4WD engine
- 8) 1600 cc 4-cyl 4WD engine
- 9) Available interior computer system
- 10) Power windows (2) side mirror
- 11) Available power windows
- 12) Power windows (2) side mirror
- 13) Available interior computer system
- 14) Available interior computer system
- 15) Available interior computer system
- 16) Available interior computer system
- 17) Available interior computer system
- 18) Available interior computer system
- 19) Available interior computer system
- 20) Available interior computer system

for that matter, to places like the Chawinga Delta. The new Pathfinder also boasts dramatically increased horsepower and torque. This helped us out of some tight situations, particularly in Kenya. For this is a country teeming with wild animals that want nothing more than to have you for dinner. While Nairobi, its capital city, is home to some of the most frightening traffic on earth.

Crossing Northern Kenya, home to some particularly aggressive creatures, we were appreciative of Nissan's thoughtful inclusion of side impact beams and dual airbags, and also the tight turning radius — tighter, we discovered, than that of the black rhino. (This rhinoceros, by the way, has a penchant for charging moving vehicles. Thankfully, we have to admit contact was made.)

Even the Pathfinder's scratch-resistant paint, avail-

able in an safari green color, was put to the test on the last day of our trip when we encountered a family of baboons. They showed their appreciation at our release by showering our vehicle with stones.

While many stories have gone untold here, if you want a brief insight into what we, and our Nissan Pathfinder, encountered on safari. We can tell you quite conclusively, there's no place on earth that's better, skinner, sweeter, richer, madder, sicker or tougher than a person — or a four-wheel drive vehicle. So that matter. We highly recommend a visit

THE NEW PATHFINDER

Always wear your belt.





Tobin has election night challenges after a relatively upset campaign

even further, in the process siphoning additional cash from the provincial economy. "I think everyone would agree that the next couple of years are going to be very difficult," says Jan Perlin, an economist at Memorial University in St. John's.

But on election night, in the modest Elms Club outside Corner Brook where Tobin's supporters gathered to savor victory, there was little evidence that the demands of office would be too weighty a burden. With TV analysis projecting a Liberal victory a mere 12 minutes after polls closed, the tension and excitement in the room for most of the evening centered on the women's battle between Tory Leader Lesa Verge, 46, and Bob Meyer, her liberal opponent in the riding of Humber East. Still, Liberal leader Roy Anderson as she thumped a Tobin sign on the floor in approval of the neck-and-neck race. "I'd rather see Jack Harris win than her!"

Harris, the NDP leader, ended second his party's sole seat from the Liberal vote. But it was more than two hours after polls closed before Verge made her gracious concession speech—still without knowing the outcome in her riding. At the time, she braced by not two votes, a sporadic surge gives the difficult choice that Tobin's map election call on Jan. 29 forced on two of her strongest supporters. To have stayed in Newfoundland for Verge's first campaign as leader, her parents would have had to cancel a long-planned trip to New Zealand. Despite their absence on election night, Verge could take some solace from the popular support her party measured, 30 per cent compared with 23 per cent for the Liberals, a much better showing than earlier polls predicted. And in her speech she thanked her campaign workers and congratulated Tobin as his "resounding victory," while looking natural and at ease before the microphones—compared with the strident image she projected in her much-maligned TV campaign commercials.

But after midnight, with Verge's storability out of the public spotlight, a final poll result needed her defeat by 24 votes in a riding she had held since 1979. As Verge's exit, Verge, who has held cabinet posts in the governments of former Tory premiers Brian Peckford and Tom Rideau, indicated that she is likely to leave politics. "It doesn't make much sense for me to continue as leader without a seat in the house of assembly," she said, adding that she will consult her supporters before making a final decision.

By contrast, Tobin appeared on stage with his parents, his wife Judith and their three children, who are preparing to move to St. John's from Ottawa after the school year ends. "We're looking forward to being closer to family," Joanne Tobin told Maclean's. Whether the premier acts to savor much of that new domestic routine to be seen, Tobin's first task will be to brace Newfoundlanders

for the economic pain that still lies ahead. But, as he consistently re-winded voters during the campaign, there appears to be held at the end of the house. For one thing, the \$100-million offshore oil project is about to begin producing oil. The large sector that in Verge's time, Labrador, is almost ready to begin production. In fact, analyses done by the government of Tobin's predecessor, Clyde Wells, indicated that a substantial economic recovery could be under way in Newfoundland by 1996. But the good news forecasts have left some observers unconvinced. "Tobin has created some big expectations,"



says Stephen Tomblin, a professor of political science at Memorial University in St. John's. "And I'm not sure that reality is going to match with the vision that he put forward."

Yet for many, Tobin's optimistic approach struck just the right balance between realism and hope. "I don't think I ever voted Liberal in my life, but I support him," says Craig Dobbin, a prominent Verge aide who is chief executive officer of CIBC-Montreal City of St. John's. "We have a chance to redefine ourselves and I think he is the man who

will make sure that jobs and benefits from the offshore and these other projects accrue to Newfoundlanders and Canadians."

Perhaps the most impressive aspect of the election result is the fact that Newfoundlanders generally voted in favor of Tobin's party, despite a stark absence of Liberal promises of government intervention to start up troubled fish plants. Such a plan in three years, \$75 million, subsidy to import and process fish in the exports—formed a central plank of Verge's platform. In contrast, Tobin promised rural economic renewal through a new government ministry that will promote more tourism and agriculture-related businesses.

And in an interview with Maclean's, he attributed his electoral support in the exports to a tremendous change in attitude in his home province. "Outdoorsmen assume that the people in rural Newfoundland are sitting there passing the last every spring, hoping things will be the way they were yesterday," he declared. "I'm telling you that we aren't giving the people of Newfoundland and Labrador credit for the common sense they have—and have exhibited. They know that the fish are gone, they know that the ocean supply won't last forever. They've already begun to adjust." Part of that process of adjustment, though, clearly involves high expectations of Tobin himself—expectations that the premier now must live up to.

NEIL MacLEOD in Corner Brook

CANADA

SWEET VICTORY

It is the morning after his confounding win in Newfoundland's general election and, at first, Brian Tobin insists that he is too tired to speak at length to a battery of journalists who have gathered about his place for the province. But within a few minutes, he coheres again and begins to build facts on issues that range from the shipwrecking of Newfoundlanders in the waters of Confederation as the country enters the end of the millennium. The image that springs to mind is a comparison that Tobin himself drew during a rally at Bay Roberts last in the whirlwind, 25-day election campaign. "I'm like one of those small rechargeable batteries," he declared. "I might have recharged me, I'm like the guy with the drum, bang, bang, bang."

Despite a 38-year majority in Newfoundland's longest house of assembly—the Conservatives, with nine seats, will form the Opposition while the new and an independent majority government and, I believe, an effective opposition. The whole system will be well served. Maclean's: How do you feel about the results? Tobin: I'm tired, but I have a great sense of satisfaction. It's a good, strong working majority government and, I believe, an effective opposition. The whole system will be well served. Maclean's: How do you feel about the results? Tobin: I'm tired, but I have a great sense of satisfaction. It's a good, strong working majority government and, I believe, an effective opposition. The whole system will be well served.

Maclean's: How do you feel about the results? Tobin: I'm tired, but I have a great sense of satisfaction. It's a good, strong working majority government and, I believe, an effective opposition. The whole system will be well served. Maclean's: How do you feel about the results? Tobin: I'm tired, but I have a great sense of satisfaction. It's a good, strong working majority government and, I believe, an effective opposition. The whole system will be well served.

'AN HONEST BROKER'

Short of sleep but buoyed by his resounding election win the night before, Newfoundland Premier Brian Tobin spoke with Maclean's correspondent Merle Macleod last Friday in Corner Brook. Excerpts:

Maclean's: How do you feel? Tobin: I'm tired, but I have a great sense of satisfaction. It's a good, strong working majority government and, I believe, an effective opposition. The whole system will be well served.

Maclean's: How do you feel about the results? Tobin: I'm tired, but I have a great sense of satisfaction. It's a good, strong working majority government and, I believe, an effective opposition. The whole system will be well served.

Tobin: I want to be very careful to take

the time required to get in place a solid cabinet. Beyond that, I've got a budget campaign to get under way quickly. Maclean's: How many people are spending by as much as \$125 million. How difficult will that be?

Tobin: We've said during the campaign that we've got two very difficult years ahead of us. Most of us in Newfoundland

and Labrador live within a stone's throw of the ocean. If we were in a boat that we looking we could either talk about what we should do, or we could talk together. I'm saying to the people, let's work it out together because there are tremendous opportunities ahead. Newfoundland and Labrador, as we approach the next millennium, will be one of the most dynamic places in Canada and North America. Maclean's: How do you renew rural communities, given the massive changes that are looming as a result of policies that you, as federal fisheries minister,

launched to streamline the fishery? Tobin: Many people have already begun referring, many have said that the fishery will never sustain the numbers it has in the past. Many are looking to other industries, like aquaculture and tourism. There is enormous potential that hasn't begun to be scratched. Maclean's: You have said that you will be more flexible on constitutional issues, but that you favor a revised government. How do you view your role, given that some provinces want to deal with the unit issue by developing federal power? Tobin: I agree there is a dynamic amongst

certain politicians, and certain bureaucrats, for a huge devolution of federal power. I don't agree that the people of Canada want the national government to be just the keeper of gaspayers and keys to the tanks we keep at the department of defense. I discovered something wonderful in the last couple of years if you've got a worthwhile cause, and you make a call, people will rise up and support it. I see regionalism as a way to support the people and Labrador, and maybe as a little bit of an honest broker in a room full of deal-makers.



Gauthier, facing his first test with this week's speech from the throne

The Bloc's new face

He cites former Quebec premier René Lévesque as his main political influence. Now Michel Gauthier faces what many consider an almost impossible challenge: filling the shoes of another giant of the Quebec independence movement, Lucien Bouchard, as head of the federal Bloc Québécois and—at least for the moment—leader of the official Opposition. Gauthier brings previous political experience to the job: in the 1980s he sat for two terms as a Parti Québécois member of the Quebec national assembly; then he was elected in 1990, the 40-year-old Mr. Robert had also served as the Bloc's Quebec leader and intergovernmental affairs critic. But the man who was the leadership on Feb. 12 acknowledges the enormity of the task ahead—and the need for establishing an independent profile. "I don't want to put on Lucien Bouchard's boots," he told delegates. "I am going to put on my own—and we will march in the same direction."

This discretion, though, has already been dictated by Quebec City. Although Gauthier is named as an effective personification, especially on social issues, he has promised that Quebec independence will remain at the heart of the Bloc's parliamentary agenda. But with Bouchard and his PQ putting the sovereignty question on the back burner for now, Gauthier has no choice but to play federal politics. Not that he will face a shortage of targets: a new session of Parliament opens this week with the gov-

ernment's speech from the throne. But with the possibility of a general election next year, there are signs that the Liberals intend to adopt a play-by-play approach, which may limit Gauthier's options. "If the Liberals back off some of their position plan targets, unemployment, consumer threats—those are the issues that Gauthier has hung his hat on," notes Reform party House leader Roy Smead. "They will try and take away his issues."

Often party political questions will also test Gauthier, who speaks little English and is not well known—even in Quebec. Although for now his party remains the official Opposition, Bouchard's departure left the Bloc and Reform in awkward limbo with 52 seats each—and the future riding six by-elections set for March 25. With projections that the Bloc will win one and Reform may make a breakthrough in another, the Montreal riding of Poussay/St-Michel has emerged as the local post for a possible Bloc-Independent union over new International Cooperation Minister Pierre Pettigrew. Last week, Daniel Turp, a professor at constitutional law at the University of Montreal, announced that he will seek the party's nomination. And Turp, a senior Bloc policy adviser, identified that broad-spectrum support—and not acknowledgment—will be at the heart of his campaign. "It's not a ques-

tion that preoccupies the cabinet of St-Michel," he said of sovereignty. More crucial, he noted, is the riding's 17 per cent unemployment rate—and the Liberals' failure to solve such problems.

In Ottawa, though, the Bloc is troubled by the widespread perception that Bouchard's departure has left the party marginalised—and the new Quebec premier pulling all the strings. And whether Gauthier is up to the challenges ahead is a matter of some conjecture. In the House, the former teacher and school administrator has developed a reputation for seriousness. Bouchard, that leader, however, a politician well-loved by many of his peers. "He is much less intense than Bouchard," notes Reform's intergovernmental affairs critic, Stephen Harper. "I have always found him to be very reasonable."

Gauthier's initial test will come this week with his reaction to the government's throne speech. While Liberal insiders say the speech will focus on broad issues such as unity, jobs, security and social programs, it will contain few new surprises. "The throne speech is not like the Magna Carta," said one senior adviser. "It's not a real map—it's more of a signpost, a directional." That positioning is likely to be middle of the road. Last week, for example, Justice Minister Allan Rock said that the government may back down from its previous promise to outline discrimination based on sexual orientation with an amendment of the Canadian Human Rights Code—only as Rock acknowledged, that the Liberals wish to avoid controversy.

But as far as former Bloc MP Jean Lapierre is concerned, there will be targets for Gauthier, no matter how careful the Liberals are. "There is always a cross here and there that you can exploit," says Lapierre, who served for 11 years as a Liberal MP before defecting to the Bloc in 1990. Of greater concern, he says, is the fact that the new leader remains virtually unknown. "Ottawa plays very much to the political advantage only," notes Lapierre, who left politics in 1992 and now hosts a Montreal open line radio show. "I think he's a little inexperienced for the public." Little doubt, then, that Gauthier faces scrutiny in the weeks ahead—and the need to prove that he is more than a minor appendage of a movement whose heart beats in Quebec City.

PHOTO: MICHEL GUTHIER by LUC FERRIER in Ottawa

STRENGTH OF EXPERIENCE

Analytic production
value & expertise

Identify business expansion
managing

Interpret inventory control data

Experience helps a business succeed and grow. Especially the experience a CA brings to your organization.

CAs are highly educated and well trained in a wide variety of businesses, which means they do more than financial analysis. With a CA, you get strength beyond numbers.

Chartered
CA
Accountants
of Canada

Strength beyond
numbers



ONE CONTINENT.

ONE CALL.

ONE TICKET.

ONE CHECK-IN.

ONE TEAM.



ONE WAY WE'RE MAKING AIR TRAVEL EASIER.

Over 300 destinations in North America* • Over 400 destinations worldwide* • Convenient terminal and gate-changing arrangements • Coordinated schedules • Travel miles redeemable with either airline • Two members, one call: Canadian at 1-800-665-1177 or American at 1-800-624-6242. Or see your Travel Agent for details. Experience how easy air travel can be, once and for all.



**Canadian
American Airlines®**

ONE TEAM. FOR ONE CONTINENT.

*Includes service on American Eagle. American regional airline service is Air Canada's and American Eagle's regional subsidiaries of American Airlines Inc. American Airlines reserves the right to change Air Canada's program rules, regulations, award awards and special offers at any time without notice, and to end the Air Canada program, with no liability to Air Canada. Air Canada's travel agency is being reorganized and special offers subject to government approval. Canadian and Canadian Plus are registered trademarks of Canadian Airlines International Ltd.



CANADA

Election realpolitik

And now, for those who think that politics and logic should have at least a casual acquaintance with each other, consider the latest Liberal government of Canada. On the one hand, it recently moved with alacrity to pass legislation declaring Quebec a "distinct society" and granting regional vetoes over constitutional change. Although polls showed that most Canadians opposed such steps, the move's swift. Prime Minister Jean Chrétien said, because he promised to do so during the Quebec referendum campaign, and a promise is a promise. And so it is, unless the promise is made to grow and breathe—in which case it can be postponed indefinitely. That is what happened to the Liberal's commitment to strengthen protection against racial discrimination in the Human Rights Act. None in the face of strong protests from some Liberal backbenchers, Chrétien says that measure will be postponed—again, say, some time after the next election.

For students of realpolitik, there are several lessons to be drawn from the above. One is that governments should debate the consequences of policies before, rather than after, they make promises, or they should not make them at all. Another is that a promise is only as strong as the political strength of the group it is intended to please. Perhaps maps and legislatures, if they really want to have their way, should threaten to secede from Canada or demand recognition as a distinct society.

All of which is to say, as this week's speech from the throne and the upcoming federal budget will make more clear, that the Liberals are now letting their day-to-day governing be governed by the thoughts of the next campaign.

As for the Liberals' realpolitik, it would be to see Conservative Leader Jean Charest replace Daniel Johnson as head of the provincial Liberals. They should not waste time reorganizing the party, or even worse, as Johnson has said since the last election, reassert his control over the party, or he will face a potential minority.

Along with Liberals' another group is fixated by thoughts of the next federal election. Quebec's separatist wing, Premier Lucien Bouchard, is determined to wait until after a federal vote before holding another referendum on sovereignty. Proponents are convinced that their most realistic chance of success lies in getting the rest of Canada enough time to discuss new formulas for constitutional change—which, they are certain, will not happen. Then, after a federal election marked by dramatic matches between the Liberals and Bouchard, Bouchard would call his own election, and a referendum shortly after. By waiting that long, says one PQ caucus member, "we do nothing—and still get what we want." That is a strategy the federal Liberals understand—sometimes too well.



**BACKSTAGE
OTTAWA**

By ANTHONY WILSON SMITH

negotiate with human-rights issues to any one who will listen, and surrounded into some fellow Liberals by asking 15-year-old civil-rights activist Craig R. Houtzger to become a special adviser. But despite those promises, and notwithstanding the government's real priority will continue to be trade.

Similarly, the Liberals will continue to talk nationally about a Plan A and Plan B for Quebec, which is a more formal way of saying that they like their map before the Canadians, cannot decide whether people in that province should be

spoke or seduced. Typically, they are trying to do both, by truth-telling the province some days while discussing the viability of federal policies, and now stating about the need for constitutional gestures on others. Perhaps a more significant problem is federal Liberal meddling in the affairs of their provincial counterparts in Quebec, where they spend an undignified amount of time speculating about how nice it would be to see Conservative Leader Jean Charest replace Daniel Johnson as head of the provincial Liberals. They should not waste time reorganizing the party, or even worse, as Johnson has said since the last election, reassert his control over the party, or he will face a potential minority.

Along with Liberals' another group is fixated by thoughts of the next federal election. Quebec's separatist wing, Premier Lucien Bouchard, is determined to wait until after a federal vote before holding another referendum on sovereignty. Proponents are convinced that their most realistic chance of success lies in getting the rest of Canada enough time to discuss new formulas for constitutional change—which, they are certain, will not happen. Then, after a federal election marked by dramatic matches between the Liberals and Bouchard, Bouchard would call his own election, and a referendum shortly after. By waiting that long, says one PQ caucus member, "we do nothing—and still get what we want." That is a strategy the federal Liberals understand—sometimes too well.

CANADA
LOST...

"The Coendee agreement is a political one," said U. S. free trade negotiator Peter Murphy. "No matter what measures Mulrooney might take they would never be enough to reassure Washington that neither Pierre Elliott Trudeau would not come along and try to re-Coendee the country."

"It wasn't that Mulrooney aggressively needed prodding. It was a future prime minister we were worried about."

READ

Marci McDonald's

YANKEE

DOODLE

DANDY

BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE

Standard

In Bookstores Now

live time

program schedule

- 7:00 **EARLY EDITION**
WITH ANNE PETRIE
- 8:00 **THE LEAD**
WITH ALISON SMITH
- 8:30 **FACE OFF** WITH
CLAIRE HOY & JUDY PERICK
- 9:00 **PAMELA WALLIN LIVE**
- 10:00 **NEWSWORLD MAJQUEE**
- 11:00 **THE NATIONAL**
WITH PETER HAMILTON
- 11:30 **THE NATIONAL SPORTS**
WITH BRUCE DOWNING

ALL TIMES EASTERN

HW

look for this symbol in your listings



NEWSWORLD

NEWS ON THE HOUR, INFORMATION AROUND THE CLOCK

How else would you meet all these interesting people?



Thanks to Pamela, Canadians are meeting fascinating people, enjoying stimulating conversation and being thoroughly entertained. Listen in, call in and find out what you're missing.



weeknights at 9 ET

ANGER IN THE STREETS

Labor organizers protested one of the biggest demonstrations in Canadian history in Hamilton to protest spending cuts by Ontario's Conservative government. A dissenting crowd estimated at more than 100,000 rallied on Saturday near the site of a provincial Tory party policy convention. Many were banned from across the province. The day before, some 25,000 local workers stayed off the job.

BALANCING THE BOOKS

After three years of severe budget cuts, Alberta's Conservative government delivered a budget projecting a surplus of \$2.2 billion for the 1999-2001 fiscal year. The government is promising corporate and individual tax cuts first could total up to \$500 million over five years. The budget will also eliminate 2,100 full-time positions, affecting an estimated 5,100 provincial workers. The Liberal opposition described the tax cuts as an effort to buy votes with their own money as a provincial election that is expected either this fall or next spring.

POWER TO THE PARENTS

New Brunswick Education Minister James Lajoie said that he will introduce legislation making the province the first in Canada to eliminate subject boards and to replace them with a provincial board of education controlled by parents. The new parent council will have veto power over provincial curriculum, budgets and hiring.

PROMOTING NATIVE JUSTICE

A report released by the Royal Commission on Aboriginal Peoples said that native people have a constitutional right to create and enforce their own laws, including their own criminal code. The commission said that First Nations should be allowed to decide which offences they will hear in their courts. The report also stated that the over-representation of native people in the country's prisons "casts a long shadow over Canada's claim to be a just society."

SLAYING SUSPECT IN CUSTODY

Adrian Kirkland, 33, was taken back to Toronto from Miami, where he was arrested and charged with the Indigenous murder of two teenage sisters in Toronto and with the brutal slaying of a subway ticket taker. Kirkland remained in custody in Toronto after being denied bail. At week's end, police were still searching for a second suspect in the murder of the two girls—Hollis Altona Ranges, 20, who is Kirkland's cousin and a former boyfriend of one of the slain teenagers.

Canada NOTES

The Prime Minister's version

Breaking a self-imposed silence on his controversial mishandling of a protester at a Feb. 13 Flag Day rally in Hall, Que., Prime Minister Jean Chrétien blasted the hoodlum on a security lapar. The RCMP officers assigned to protect him. After waving into a crowd of schoolchildren, Chrétien had been confronted by social activist Bill Clement, who was shouting "Chrétien se démissionne!" ("Chrétien, you should be removed!")

Agrarian Prime Minister wrapped his hands around Clement's neck and chest and brusquely placed him aside, after which RCMP officers wrestled him to the ground. Chrétien told reporters last week that he had acted because the RCMP failed to clear a path for him. "He [Clement] was right in front of me trying to block my way so I took him out," Chrétien acknowledged that he was concerned for his personal security whenever he walks into crowds—especially since the assassination last November of

Yitzhak Rabin. "Look at what happened to the prime minister of Israel," he said. "They have the best system in the world and they lost him."

Finally, the scare insisted that there had been no security breach. But following Chrétien's remarks, they backtracked somewhat and promised to protect him better. However, Henry Jenson, who retired as

deputy commissioner of the RCMP in 1983, said that Chrétien and his officials were trying to scapegoat the RCMP bodyguards. Jenson also said that Chrétien appeared to use excessive force in dealing with Clement.

Clement, wearing the same hat with long ear flaps that he lost on January 13, was with photographer's encounter with Chrétien, called a press conference to announce that he would not lay charges against the Prime Minister. He does, however, intend to send the RCMP a bill for the dental work he needs following his scuffle with the police.



Clement: Chrétien 'took him out'



Missing papers

After nearly six months of hearings, the public inquiry into the Canadian Airborne Regiment's ill-fated mission in Somalia in 1993-1994 wrapped up the first stage of its investigation and controversy over subpoenaed defence department documents that appear to have vanishing. Raphael Schacter, lawyer for former lieutenant colonel Gerald Blaney, who commanded the regiment in Somalia, said that the missing papers—operation logs compiled by the regiment in Somalia—should raise alarm bells. The first stage of the inquiry dealt with the regiment's preparation for its mission; the next stage will look at what happened in Africa, where Airborne soldiers shot two Somalis, killed one, and wounded and beat a teenager to death. "Are there other essential documents missing?" asked Schacter. "It's puzzling that at this point, we're getting into the deployment in Somalia and there seems to be a problem."

tion of the first witnesses during the in-

quiry's first stage was former chief of defence staff John de Chastelain. He said that the Canadian Airborne Regiment was the natural choice for the Somalia mission. He also said that he was unaware of discipline problems plaguing the regiment in 1993.

Parizeau's pitch

Former Quebec premier Jacques Parizeau would have proposed a guarantee fund to fishermen and loggers who had a majority of Quebecers voted Yes in the Oct. 30 referendum, according to a videotaped speech Parizeau released last week. In the speech, recorded on the day of the referendum but never broadcast, Parizeau urged all Quebecers "in every cultural and linguistic community" to rally behind the people. He also made a clear but Quebec would declare independence within the next year. In the concessionary speech that Parizeau did deliver, he looked out intently at "money and the ethnic vote" for devising the separatist cause.



Connect

IN THE BUSTLING

Toronto Airport, an excited Chandra Ramkisson is finally reunited with her daughter. From the booking of the Delhi-London-Toronto flight to Sheng's safe arrival, it was



smooth sailing. They never guessed Air Canada was going through its own transition; the airline was expanding its passenger network with the help of IBM.

Through IBM's Global Network, Air Canada is linked to travel agents

and airports throughout Canada. Travelers can use the airline's new Internet site for flight schedules, frequent flyer information, even aircraft seating maps. It won't be long before convenient electronic ticketing is the norm.

And IBM manages the whole information network, so Air Canada can concentrate on its passengers. How can IBM help your business take flight?

Call us at 1-800-IBM-CALL, ext. 970.

Or visit us on the World Wide Web at <http://www.ibm.com>

IBM

Solutions for a small planet[®]

BECOMING A BRAWL

Buchanan swears the reformist caucus in Canada about his Americanized attitudes.

REPORT FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE
BY CARL NOLLINS

Trade-basher Buchanan shakes up the Republicans

On election-day morning last week in Manchester, a pretty middle-aged woman in a white dress and a wide-brimmed hat wrapped a huge red-white-and-blue scarf. Phil Buchanan (topright) shows his shoulders at a downtown street corner. Almost invariably the drivers of passing pickup trucks or delivery vans in New Hampshire's biggest city (population 97,507) saluted with a wave and honking horns as the on-again-off-again strapped around a deep winter wind. Boney week, agreed for cars pausing as he rested his tawdry hand on the curb for a moment. And so he spoke, the explanation of his efforts rebuffed again and again among voters like him. New Hampshire's bellwether presidential campaigning election. "The weeks up for the working man."

Buchanan also speaks up as a Republican rebel determined to shift American politics for the right in social matters while standing as a champion of the environment. He is a conservative, a social conservative, a Republican. He is a conservative. His messages changed enough New Hampshire voters to award the farthest White House speechwriter, TV panel host and columnist a third (and important) victory. That gave the country

NEW HAMPSHIRE Buchanan is now pushing the Republican state legislature down the right to challenge Democratic 1981 Clinton in the November presidential election.

Buchanan's ascent forced the other presidential candidates, including Clinton, to address the part of his agenda that demands the protection of jobs against corporate downsizing and foreign competition. And his campaign in Americanized interests against the North American Free Trade Agreement and global commerce treaties, along with the United Nations, provoked concern in Canada and among other U.S. trading partners. Gordon Kirby, a Canadian negotiator of the 1989 U.S.-Canada Free Trade Agreement, precursor to NAFTA in 1994, says Buchanan's message means that Republican candidates and Clinton are likely to become more protective in trade policy.

"America is already protected," Buchanan says. "We have no more to fear, not all that together and I think you now have to get some social policy rhetoric that is Camelshead and protectionist."

In Washington, Buchanan's way shook the Republican leadership's favored candidate, Senate Majority Leader Bob Dole, and its

such chaos, insists Tennessee governor Lamar Alexander after New Hampshire, his opponent, strives to organize a stop-the-gun conference. Dale worried the presidential contest is now a struggle between "the mainstream and the extremists." Labor leader John Swarthy, the new president of the AFL-CIO, spoke more bluntly: "Patrick Buchanan is a racist, he is anti-Semitic, he hates women right along with labor and immigrants." An array of Republicans, including New York City Mayor Rudolph Giuliani, also denounced the candidate's views on racial and ethnic questions. Said Giuliani: "We're going to do everything we can to stop Buchanan."

But Buchanan seems to relish the prospect of a bath, an approach to life imbued in his youth, according to his 1990 autobiography, *Right from the Beginning*. He was born 57 years ago in Washington into a self-described "conservative Catholic" family whose heroes were Spanish dictator Francisco Franco and Senator Joe McCarthy, the virulent maverick of an anti-Communist filibuster in the 1950s. His parents, he writes, "looked at life as part of a continuum."

New under attack from abroad as well as an his huge turf, Buchanan hits back with preaching his "new conservatism of the heart" on the stump, he employs the barroom terms of street talk, drooping his chin and chortling often in appreciation of his own rambunctious rhetoric. He describes men against the established political and copper power brokers under range "No watch this knights and barons, and they're riding into drawbridges real fast," he said in his New 3 "All the payments are coming with patriotism

At another point, he uttered an explicit warning: "When big business gets together they're all rubber" behind Bob Dole. "I rubber" together as rapidly as they can. "When the breakdown comes, they'd all be rubber."

To Dole, it is a struggle between 'the mainstream and the extreme'

in comparison to an open-market system, with the establishment of all the necessary institutions, will be costly, pulling up the aggregate victory speech.

One of the stop-Buchanan crowd by no coincidence, while establishment is expected then. We know our way together." However,

A photograph of Jack Mabardy, President of the National Student Relays in 1986. He is a young man with dark hair, wearing a dark jacket over a light-colored shirt and tie. He is holding a white sign that reads "JACK MABARDY PRESIDENT 1986". The background is slightly blurred, showing an indoor setting with other people and structures.

His program? "Oh, God, it would take me hours to explain the program," he says, before giving a rundown. "What you would have to do is abolish your social tax, the biggest farce, Auto insurance is another rank at it would like to abolish. My agenda follows a very strong support for animal rights."

Buchanan would no longer about his purpose in selling an anti-life look back to the voters.

He developed that extra punch, he said, in places, in order to distinguish his campaign from the otherwise similarly conservative lines preached by a Republican rival.

"That's been working," he said during campaigns in Iowa, four years ago, in Chicago last year and in Virginia last month.

The New Hampshire assembly vote against Brady's 10-cent before-tax increase later promised, he targeted such as well as abortion, gun control and immigration.

But Texas businessman Ross Perot won 69 per cent of the 1992 presidential vote as a result of his "anti-establishment" appeal.

proposed NAFTA would cause "a grain soaking sweat" as Americans jobs are granted to low-wage Mexico.

Buchanan pushed the Pro-life line and coupled it with threatening denunciations of the current dominating stereotype in corporate America.

He also announced his support for Ronald Reagan.

Hutchinson, the past-president of the, the loyalty announced by 18 top companies also placed nearly 300,000 jobs on the chopping block.

The federal government has hired as civilian employment by as other 115,000 at the same time.

As well U.S. employment statistics show a decline in the number of American workers in labor force, and 4.2 million people are looking for standard jobs.

The total of about 13 companies partners and discarded people percent of the civilian labor force.

and draper have been a basic source of set-out on the ground for the Republican Party.

He was elected to Congress in early party pulled his lawsuit message into upper Louisiana and so, to a challenging second.

Shapiro's primary election, the first in six states at the ballot box, Buchanan can secured in

deluge at rallies, speeches and to plagues of anti-nuclear accidents.

But it's not long before the politicians ask Mulcaire to move away from the press entrance if it turns out his name is not among any of the 45 on the three ballots—runners for President, 27 senators, Democratic House members and state legislators.

room for write-in votes. It is easy for anyone born in the U.S.A. at least 35 years ago to get on a ballot pay \$0.00 (\$1.5) two months before polling day.

Mary are one-time clerical assistants, printing everything from making money off it as she is adopting the Caucasian partner.

She is liberal too—20-something who just cannot stand for the race issue to show her pro-abortion president," shrugs at election office.

For some voters, however, the process and the brothers seem an exercise of democracy.

One elderly man hobbled by the smoking airport passes only long enough to say: "I'm sick and tired of this election."

I'm glad it's all over."

MASTROLOMACHI & TOSI 43

Dole to Nathan, the state's second city, and third behind Dole and Alexander in Concord, the state capital. But he was Manchester by margin of almost two to one against each of his two main rivals. And that's only when his statewide edge: 27 per cent of the total vote against Dole's 26 per cent and Alexander's 23 per cent. Magazian won't enter Steve Forbes, who started as a challenger outside of the contest of the race, held on 12 per cent, with plenty in potential swing to bend the approaching millennial election days. Bushman forced his relatively low-budget victory with help from scores of

blue-collar volunteers like the signaller in main-street Manchester.

The scenic and gilded backdrop to that street-corner election-day show was partly visible down a short cut back beside the Merrimack River. In total, it is a mile-long stretch of stately redbrick buildings, five and six stories high. Once, they were textile mills, a remnant of New England's economy (and briefly aided by munitions from neighboring Quebec). Now, some are empty.

True enough, the killing of cotton began moving long ago to low-wage southern states or abroad. And New Hampshire's unemployment

rate rose, after a harder and longer struggle than many states against the post-1980 recession, to currently one-third lower than the national average. But it continues with much of the rest of North America, job security in New Hampshire seems as much a thing of the past as lifelong careers in the mills. These vacant buildings remain a nostalgic reminder of more stable lifestyles now gone. Manufacturing currently employs only one in five of the state's workers. Many thousands in last New Hampshire are employed in the often seasonal and lower-wage retail trade. During the past few years alone in New Hampshire, according to Buchanan, "20,000 manufacturing jobs are gone, the real wages are down five per cent and median family income is down 15 per cent."

Now, Dole has begun to speak out against deindustrialization. And Clinton last week publicly questioned whether the Federal Reserve Board, the U.S. central bank, should be so single-mindedly rooting to anti-inflation war at the expense of job-creating growth.

Some business analysts acknowledge that Buchanan may have a point. Among them are the economists of the Pittsburgh-based Mellon Bank, whose newsletter appeared the day after the New Hampshire vote. While noting that "Buchanan's diagnosis of these problems is misguided," the report states that "Buchanan do seem to support... Buchanan's economic program... economic legislation to increase... in anti-CDR's competition rises to 150 to 200 times that of their lowest-paid employees. Real hourly or weekly earnings have declined steadily in the past two decades. Equally troubling corporate layoffs, which hit a two-year low in January, and the long-term decline in factory jobs, are fueling job anxiety."

Buchanan has tapped into that anxiety to fuel his political crusade. The difference between his campaign and the efforts of his chief rivals come not sharp from the day before the holding in New Hampshire. It was President Day, which marks the birth of George Washington, the nation's first leader, and Abraham Lincoln, founder of the Republican Party. Dole went to small towns filled in the south of the state and threw a traditional political rally. About 800 people turned out for a four-hour parade to the town hall and fireworks (Dole: "I love it for ex-citizens"). The crowd heard the 72-year-old candidate, whose small style is terse, oblique and distant, insist that, in fact, "I believe I'm a caring and sensitive person who cares about people who don't make it up the ladder."

Alexander responded to Buchanan's a wide margin. But there were plenty of blue-collar voters at the ballroom, some specifically, who appreciate a fight. And as powerful forces grided to try to stop Buchanan cold, these voters provided enough push to make the county secret fight a period reminder in the mood of the U.S. state primaries—and, it can somehow beat the odds against him, in the main house beyond.

than pronounced that he had just completed a four march through the state began last July. A chase of Democrats flouting President Clinton's pledge to "visit every state" then a nearby lodge as the challenger led his audience in his ritual "A.B.C." theme line, "Alexander beats Clinton."

But for Buchanan, the main event on Presidential Day was a trip to a Tuna Inn, a small at Greater Manchester, northeast of Concord, where officials hosted Clinton's last efforts for his long their sales. A pressing horde of about 200 reporters, photographers and cameramen pressing the candidate snugged a mill bus to clear the complex. Outside, as the mill boss shouted at people to get down from log piles for fear of starting a wooden avalanche, Buchanan was reduced to following his log of a media scrum and, laughing, in "my voices within 10 miles."

Regarding his mission against free trade—three days after Washington and Ottawa had reached a five-year pact to regulate the lumber trade—Buchanan claimed that Clinton's support "will a lot of American jobs." Said he: "All we want is fair competition with the Canadians—with countervailing duties on Canadian lumber." Answer is not that the new leader agreement forbids duties while cutting Canadian exports, Buchanan was asking his own presser just one day ago.

As a further screen one day later in Otter Point, Fortin's Alden Minister, Lloyd Ainsworth, fielded media questions over Buchanan's widely quoted past remarks—delivered at his private mode—about building a Great Wall of China along the Canadian border to keep out for trade barbers. Of Buchanan's isolationist sentiment, Ainsworth said, "I don't think it represents the majority feeling in America. 'The electoral process in the United States has a weird and wonderful path to run,' he added, and the final choice of the Republican remains reserved to be decided.

On primary election day at Manchester's Ward 1 polling station, a midtown business cynic, the journalist, told his newspaper that old hands rate the toughest and hardest to memory seemed as calm and composed as the official response in Ottawa. The strongest statement in a series of interviews came from voter Chubbie Devine, a senior statesman who "used to be a Republican" but took the Democratic primary ballot that time to vote for Clinton. Why? "I certainly don't like that parcel of middleagers that we have on the Republican ticket."

Two of the mainstream Republicans, Dole and Alexander, together opposed Buchanan by a wide margin. But there were plenty of blue-collar voters at the ballroom, some specifically, who appreciate a fight. And as powerful forces grided to try to stop Buchanan cold, these voters provided enough push to make the county secret fight a period reminder in the mood of the U.S. state primaries—and, it can somehow beat the odds against him, in the main house beyond.

WIN LOUIS PASTOR in Ottawa

ENJOY HOME DELIVERY OF MACLEAN'S & SAVE OVER 2/3 OFF THE COVER PRICE!

A personal subscription to Maclean's makes perfect sense because you pay just 89¢ an issue! You benefit from all the news, entertainment and enjoyment of Maclean's, delivered right to your home every week!

For faster service, call toll-free 1-800-268-6811
(in Toronto, 596-5523)
9 a.m. - 7 p.m. EST, Monday - Friday
(please quote reservation code below)

Or
FAX
1-416-596-2510

Maclean's
The Canadian Magazine

JUST 89¢ A WEEK

☒ Yes! Please send me Maclean's for just 89¢ a week.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Province _____ Postal Code _____

Payment Method:

- ☐ Please bill me for \$2 issues each year and I notify you otherwise.
☐ Please charge my credit card \$11.57* (my \$10.00) and I notify you otherwise.
☐ Cheque ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard ☐ American Express

Card No. _____

Signature _____

Free personal service pass: 1-800-268-6811 or 1-416-596-2510. Offer valid only in Canada and the U.S. and is not available in Quebec, where it is available only in Montreal.

Clip it and mail to: Maclean's, Box 9082, Station A, Toronto, ON M5P 2K9.

Expiry date: 03/01/92

Hey!

Good News! There's a brand new natural at your drug store specially formulated for people concerned about aluminum intake now aluminum free Dorel Plus AF. Dorel Plus AF provides quick, effective relief from the pain and discomfort of heartburn and gas, and it's 100% aluminum-free.

Mmm...

Not only does Dorel Plus AF offer complete relief, but it also tastes great. In fact Dorel Plus AF offers a money-back taste guarantee.

Aaaaaaaahhh...

Most importantly, Dorel Plus AF gives you relief fast! That's why doctors and pharmacists have recommended Dorel Plus AF for years. So for quick, effective, long-lasting relief without aluminum, reach for Dorel Plus AF—available without a prescription.



**Great-tasting,
fast acting relief...
without aluminum.**

HORNER

A clash of visions

In the golden age of rock 'n' roll, most Australian teenagers were content just to cruise down to the pub, chat a few beers and watch the band. But not a working class kid from Sydney named Paul Keating. Determined to be the greatest rock entrepreneur in the world, Keating added up to The Remains, offered to manage them, and offered a partnership. "I could pick a commercial song as a big hit single," Keating boasted many years later. "The Remains never quite made the 1960s big time, but the sort of arrogant confidence and killer instinct Keating demonstrated in those early days took him on to a political career, which in 1993 made him prime minister of Australia. On March 3, after what is proving to be the most desperate election fight of his career, Keating, 52, will find out whether these same qualities will ultimately save or defeat him."

Australians will cast their ballots in a federal election in which Keating hopes to build a consensus leadership—by juggling a grand vision of turning Australia into a Europe-oriented constitutional monarchy into an *Anti-establishment* republic—will set yet another term of office for his Labor party. Keating is, however, facing an election for the next 13 years of Labor's "vision" (often in starting to wear this tie) in order attack from a conservative opposition determined to highlight that while he has been strutting the world stage, *some Australians* remain at a job. "Keating's style, if you were to draw a parallel with Canadian political history, would be someone like Pierre Trudeau," says the head of the political science faculty at the Australian National University, John Whitford, in a dramatic analysis of the campaign. "Earlier than Trudeau, he is a party-city figure, you try to be the big picture man."

Personality features strongly in what political observers have described as Australia's most presidential election campaign. Keating is an expert on the subject, as is John Howard, the leader of the Opposition. Around the same time that Keating was getting into the groove with The Remains, Howard was campaigning separately for the Liberal party in support of Australia's participation in the Vietnam war. Newcomer to the period show business, with his dark slicked-back hair, glasses and standard white shirt, looking the ultimate square. Now, he parades his conservative style as a virtue.

During the campaign, Howard has repeatedly stressed the Middlefield values he inherited

in the middle-class Sydney of the 1950s, where his father started up a garage business. "The last thing you ever did was work for the government, you started your own business or you worked for a firm. You looked after your family," Howard, 56, told an interviewer recently. A cartoon in *The Sydney Morning Herald* depicted his sporty, narrow-crowned head mounted above his shoulders in the background was a plaque bearing many years later. "The public opinion polls are correct, the Australian electorate is glancing in the same direction."

At last week, the polls showed Howard ahead in his bid to form a government as leader of the long-standing conservative Coalition between the Liberal and National parties. The Coalition needs a swing of only 90,000 votes to win a majority in the House of Representatives, the lower house of Parliament equivalent to Canada's House of Commons. It was leading by about five to six

Two opposites fight a close election over the nation's identity

Challenger Howard: the ultimate square



ordinary fold. The Coalition has also been badly embroiled by the recent outbreak of politicians from the conservative, rural-based National Party. After one Queensland candidate referred to Australia's citizenship as "a great reason of turning Australia into a European-oriented constitutional monarchy," a postscript left behind "strongly disapproved" for making a storm about it. Howard dismissed the remarks, but they did nothing to help his eight-year effort to rebuild leaders with Australia's ethnic communities after he eased them out of the role of Asian immigrants. Three decades after the end of the notorious White Australia policy, which restricted non-European immigration, the country is now about five per cent ethnic Asian. General Henderson, head of the conservative think-tank The Sydney Institute, said the political damage from the racial jibes could not be underestimated. "People just feel uncomfortable about that sort of thing," he said.

For all of Australia's 18 million citizens, the election will mark a turning point, with the vote expected to choose between two very different patterns of life as place as the world. During the campaign, Keating has promised the aggressive, outward-looking nation he championed in office, first in treasurer and then as prime minister after a leadership coup against his erstwhile successor, Bob Hawke. Under Keating, Australia expects to be a worldwide purveyor of financial deregulation, risk reduction and public asset sales; mass revitalization of a conservative government. He has led a path to integrate Australia with Asia, providing the Asia-Pacific Econ-

omic Cooperation forum, which groups Pacific Rim nations including Canada. Just before calling the election, Keating revealed he had secretly negotiated a security pact with the nation previously seen as Australia's most serious threat—neighboring, military-run Indonesia. Earlier in his tenure, he transformed Australia by launching a controversial campaign to break once and for all the nation's links with Britain, proposing that the Queen be replaced as head of state by an Australian president.

COMMON WEALTH I-II

Australia and Canada have much in common, given their wet land areas and their historical ties with Britain. Both have generous social programs, and both vary about American influence. Both promote multiculturalism while encouraging global immigration. Even their currencies are nearly at par. But these days, Australia's economy is in better shape than Canada's.

	AUSTRALIA	CANADA
Area	3,072,529 sq. mi.	3,681,284 sq. mi.
Population	18 million	30 million
Foreign-born	22%	17%
Economic growth	3.3%	1.8%
Per capita income	\$23,000	\$26,000
Inflation	3.3%	2.1%
Unemployment	6.8%	9.6%
Budget deficit	\$4.5 billion	\$42 billion
National debt	\$181 billion	\$573 billion



Keating conga-lines around supporters and a killer instinct

Howard, by contrast, remains a staunch supporter of the monarchy, and in his campaign launch made debasing an Asia something of a virtue. "That respect is very important to us, but it is not important to us in the machine of our other associations," he said. "As a nation we, of course, carry with us a projection of Western civilization, of our relationship with so many of the nations of Europe and, of course, we have deep historical ties with the colonies of North America." Howard has also been in on the fact that Keating's attack on the Coalition's ultraconservative base has heightened unemployment and Keating's approach, one employed new footage in which he told a young protester to "you get a job," preceded by another clip of Keating joking making the remark. Labor has charged that Keating's remarks and other matters Howard, having abandoned as many of his long-held policy positions, stands for anything. Some voters may have been fed up by Keating's combative style, which has included calling the Senate "unrepresentative" and "an impediment to progress," "even before" or "perched above" the loes. But as Ann Capling, a Canadian who teaches political science at the University of Melbourne, pointed out, the Trudeau analogy may mean only to Keating. "You either love him or hate him, but even if you hate him, you still respect him and respect his line," she said. On election night, Labor will be hoping that Keating remains the leader Australia loves to hate.

and youth unemployment is what Howard described as a national shame of 20 per cent.

With Keating himself having opened up the economy the more way a conservative government would, room to maneuver is that rules is limited. "Like Canada, we are increasingly part of the international community, so you are not only to use much difference in economic policy," Henderson said. Rather, Howard's solution to unemployment was right back to his roots in his father's garage—to "liberate the small business sector" by reducing red tape and freeing up labor laws. Increased relations in one of the few real policy differences in the election, Howard proposed to replace rather minimal laws, which he says hamper employers, not to ensure that membership in unions is voluntary. He would also encourage individual labor contracts in an alternative to the century-old system of industry-wide, union-negotiated "awards" governing nearly every man's pay and conditions in response, unions have threatened industrial turmoil if the Coalition wins.

On most other issues, the two competitors have moderated their policies or stolen each other's. The Liberals have learned from the last election in 1990, when then-Opposition leader John Howard took the extraordinary step of being up front with the electorate, announcing plans well in advance to introduce a Goods and Services Tax and much more radical labor reform. That gave Labor plenty of time to attack but pollsters, notably by citing the widespread Canadian hatred of the GST. Keating went on to win the election—defeating pollsters, journalists and even his own advisers who said Labor was in trouble. This time, Howard refused to release his program before the election was called, and removed most of the controversial elements, including the GST.

With policy issues blurred, the party campaign has turned to American-style TV attack ads. Coalition's ultraconservative base has heightened unemployment and Keating's approach, one employed new footage in which he told a young protester to "you get a job," preceded by another clip of Keating joking making the remark. Labor has charged that Keating's remarks and other matters Howard, having abandoned as many of his long-held policy positions, stands for anything. Some voters may have been fed up by Keating's combative style, which has included calling the Senate "unrepresentative" and "an impediment to progress," "even before" or "perched above" the loes. But as Ann Capling, a Canadian who teaches political science at the University of Melbourne, pointed out, the Trudeau analogy may mean only to Keating. "You either love him or hate him, but even if you hate him, you still respect him and respect his line," she said. On election night, Labor will be hoping that Keating remains the leader Australia loves to hate.

IAN HIGGINS in Canberra

Spilling blame

An oil tanker accident enrages environmentalists



The oil tanker that spilled itself on the rocks off Britain's west coast on Feb. 15 has a CV that underscores the complexities of the modern shipping business. The *Sea Empress* was built in Spain in 1980. Its owner is a godly Norwegian magnate, who lets his company in Cyprus for tax purposes. A French firm chartered the ship, although a Glasgow company manages it and a Liberian flag sweeps over its deck to show its registry. The crew was Russian. But the 130 million litres of North Sea light crude oil on board was the property of Timor, an American-based multinational, and was destined for one of the company's British refineries where the *Sea Empress* somehow got aground on its way into Milford Haven harbor during a winter gale.

"The aftermath is not a problem for the Welsh, and for the wildlife that live along Preseli's coastline's rugged coast. Even before a drop of oil had hit the beach, a scolding debate was under way over who was to blame for the spill and how much damage it would ultimately cause. For six days, a salvage team struggled to free the *Sea Empress* from her rocky perch, rough weather not one of the highest risks in the world's tanker and barge fleet, damaged hull. Unlike newer tankers, the stranded vessel did not have the repaired double hull that might have kept some of its oil from leaking out to the sea. By the time the foetus of ships boat

Cleaning oil from the Welsh coast, and from a bank damage

of the ship free and anchored her to a jetty, two-thirds of the cargo had spilled into the sea, off the Milford Haven estuary, one of Britain's most picturesque spots and a sensitive conservation area for birds and other wildlife. The 30 million litres of oil—roughly double the size of the 1989 Exxon Valdez accident—made the spill one of the world's 10 biggest.

Shipping executives suggested human error caused the accident, maintaining that the *Sea Empress* was mechanically sound and that its crew passed drug and alcohol tests at the collision. That did little to satisfy angry residents at the tiny Welsh coastal village, whose fishing and tourist-based economy seemed at risk from the spill. They raged at politicians in London for allowing a single-hulled ship to ply waters near the sensitive conservation zone, and accused salvage operators of sloppy work in failing to get the ship off the rocks quickly. "The salvage was a cock-up," says Neil Fowler, editor of *The Western Mail*, which took over the national newspaper of Wales. "The right alarm bells didn't ring and the right backup for the tugs

was not on hand." Under withering attack, the Tory government proclaimed an inquiry; the second British investigation into an oil tanker accident in three years. In 1993, the tanker *Bravo* ran aground off Scotland's Shetland Islands in what remains Britain's biggest maritime oil spill.

But the Preseli-shore coast that once inspired Welsh poet Dylan Thomas is far less remote than the Shetlands and its residents demanded to know how much ecological damage had been done. Good questions. Squabbling scientists first studied and then met at each other like bullies. The *Sea Empress* is an ecological disaster and some "It is not just the things you can see, like birds, seals and porpoises, that will be affected, but the sponges, mollusks and other forms of life," said Phil Russell of the Royal Society for Protection of Birds. The list of at least a total drop at the coast, caused other, pointing to the evidently linked long-term effects of the *Bravo* spill. And they accused environmentalists of using their symbiotic relationship with the media to cast a net on the accident. "There is nothing like an oil spill for getting to the heart of the links that most maintain layers of land-owning cannot reach," wrote *The Times* of London science editor Nigel Hawkes.

The cackling was continuing. And while predictions of ecological catastrophe abounded, visible evidence as severe was still sketchy several days after the spill. Spring seas and favorable winds kept most of the oil off the beaches. Airborne crews bombed the slicks with chemical dispersants and detergents, hoping to break up the oil and allow it to evaporate. Though wildlife officials insisted that hundreds of thousands of birds were at risk, as weeks and there were still some cleanup volunteers on hand, then distressed birds to wash down.

Still, authorities feared the winds could change and allow the mostly dangerous tar-sea slicks to drift. The crew risked 12 miles long and dark patches around the Welsh coastline for 60 miles—enough oil to make the beaches at a minimum, a tragedy. "There is a global problem here, related to the poor quality of the tankers and all the people who run them," said Greenpeace activist campaigner Paul Horowitz, a former nuclear biologist. "The only thing that will force changes on the industry is for the world to adopt the American example of unleashing liability for the damage caused by spills. Only then will companies make sure that their oil is transported in high-quality ships." But the coalbed gas of the *Sea Empress* alone just have difficult oil now is to determine who, in the end, is at fault.

BRUCE WALLACE in London

Arthritis is the leading cause of long-term disability in Canada...



...and costs more than \$5 billion a year in healthcare service and lost wages!

A person with severe rheumatoid arthritis can lose nine months of healthy life per year. Pfizer is helping to change that through the development of a unique new drug for the once-daily treatment of rheumatoid arthritis that will help slow the progression of the disease. Pfizer is a research-based global healthcare company. Our mission is to discover and develop innovative, cost-effective pharmaceuticals that promote longer, healthier and more productive lives for all. To accomplish this, we invest almost \$2 billion annually in research and development.

We have more than 30 innovative chemical entities currently in clinical testing, covering a broad range of diseases. In addition to arthritis, we have promising new agents for the treatment of cardiovascular diseases, depression, infectious diseases, pulmonary disorders, Alzheimer's disease, osteoporosis... and more.

As rising healthcare costs continue to be a problem, medications which reduce overall costs will be very much a part of the solution. And many of these will come from Pfizer. Because we're part of the cure.

For further information about arthritis, please contact the Arthritis Society at 1-800-363-1237.



©Pfizer Canada Inc. 1995
Revised October 1995/05/95

*See Appendix B. The Arthritis Society does not imply endorsement.

Pfizer

We're part of the cure

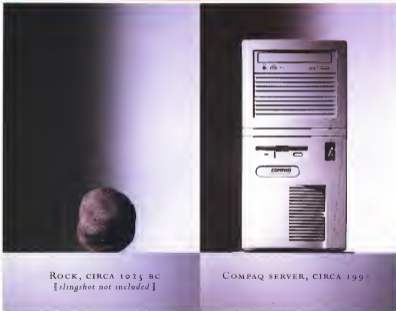
In King David's day, a slingshot equaled technological superiority. Today, that same advantage is yours with Compaq PC server technology. That's because PC servers perform functions that, once upon a time, were handled by big mainframes.

And who could afford those? Right? Goliath Corp. Today, PC servers provide faster, simpler ways for companies to connect. At prices you can't ignore.

Now, every desktop in your office can share common software and peripherals such as printers, or even access a company database. Add to that improved communications via e-mail and all of a sudden the big guys are in your sights.

After all, a recent survey* found that companies with high computer use earn 2.5 times more revenue per employee than low-tech outfits. Fact is, servers give you benefits only the big guys used to enjoy. And Compaq servers, from our affordable Prosignia

TAKING ON BIGGER COMPETITORS. THEN AD NOW.



ROCK, CIRCA 1025 BC
[slingshot not included]

COMPAQ SERVER, CIRCA 199*

family to our high-performance ProLiant line are at the heart of more server networks than anyone.

That's because they're easy to set up, thanks to Compaq SmartStart. And Compaq Insight Manager and fault management capabilities ensure smooth running once you're started. What's more, with CompaqCare your investment's warranted for 3 years, including the only pre-failure warranty in the business. And our technical support hotline backs you up 24 hours a day, every single day.



Think of it as a manual
for taking on giants.

Want to learn more? Please call us at 1-800-567-8686 for more information and your free copy of our buyer's guide. Discover how the right technology can put you just a stone's throw away from taking out the big guys.

COMPAQ

Has It Changed Your Life Yet?

© 1998 Compaq Computer Corporation. All rights reserved. Compaq, CompaqCare and ProLiant are registered trademarks of Compaq Computer Corporation. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners. *Based on a survey of 100 companies conducted by Compaq Computer Corporation in 1997.



Exploration camp at proposed mine site: a complex political puzzle

acked the clock, and a lucky few produced over samples that contained the ore. Four months later, Pike said 99 per cent of his find is BHP. Pike argued the mine last week to approve the mine. "If we have a delay," he warned, "it could cause BHP to just pass the project."

Before diamonds from the Northwest Territories can be sold in jewelry shops around the world, BHP faces a daunting task. The company must convince the environmental panel in Yellowknife that it can mine the diamonds without causing major damage to the land or wildlife in the area. Native leaders are split on whether the mine can be developed safely, but on one point all agree: it will be a share of the treasure as part of a comprehensive land claims agreement. And as the Australians are caught up in a complex political trade involving the Yukon River, the Dene and the Canadian government, Bill Erasmus, Grand

Chief of the Dene nation, says that the Dene have withdrawn, told BHP officials at the hearing that they were unable to attend the land-claims dispute. "I know you want the diamonds, and we are the people that can stop you," Erasmus warned. "We are not here for warfare drilling."

The panel's finding is due in June, although either side could then sue for a judicial review. A lawyer for BHP has already argued that it was "unfair" to allow Muske to address the hearing because events in New Guinea have no bearing on the company's operations in Canada. Erasmus countered by reminding panel chairman Linda McLean that Canadian courts recognize the Dene's rights to the land. He presented to take legal action to stop the project from proceeding before the land claim is settled.

That leaves BHP in an awkward position. Project manager Jim Brown said Muske is that while the company does not dispute the Dene's claim, the issue is between aboriginal peoples and the government. BHP, meanwhile, is determined to bring the mine into production on schedule as 1998, creating 650 jobs. "The greatest impact of the Northwest Territories' diamond project is expected to be socio-economic," said Keres Amegor, BHP's manager of external affairs. "It is expected to reduce the overall unemployment rate in the Northwest Territories by two per cent."

Of the two sides, the Dene, who live

close to the mine site, are most supportive of BHP's plan. Dene Grand Chief Joe Robson has already tried to negotiate a separate agreement with BHP that would create jobs for his people and give them a say in how the mine is developed. But the slow pace of talks prompted Robson to withdraw his support for the mine as the first day of public hearings. "I did everything in my power so we could get a benefit agreement," Robson told a recent gathering at the Dene village of Wab 13. "In some ways, however, without this agreement, there is no mine taking."

Erasmus is taking a tougher stand, partially backed by the World Wildlife Fund, the Canadian Arctic Resources Committee and several other environmental groups. Their arguments are pushing the government to involve aboriginals in every stage of the development. The Dene also hired a Toronto-based public relations firm, Creative Communications, to distribute an Australian Broadcasting Corp. documentary on the BHP's Papua New Guinea operations. David Stokes, BHP's president, is a compelling portrait of the damage caused by the company's massive open-pit mine on the Ok Tedi River. Hundreds of people who live downstream from the site are now using BHP in Australia for more than a billion dollars. "BHP cannot be trusted," Muske told Marston. "They have a bad record in Papua New Guinea. They're going to be the same here."

To defend their record, BHP executives in Yellowknife flew in Nipkow Ulen, the company's corporate general manager for Papua New Guinea. He said that construction of a tailings dam at the Ok Tedi was halted in

early 1984 following two major landslides. Since then, with the government's approval, BHP has continued to dump 80,000 tons of mine tailings a day into the river. BHP has offered downstream landowners \$130 million in compensation, and Ulen said he believes most of them are now willing to settle. He also insisted that the river has not been badly damaged by the mine waste. "There's a lot of fish in the river," said Ulen. "The levels of copper are not high."

BHP's track record in Canada is far less controversial. In fact, the company has picked up two environmental awards for its Island Copper Mine near Port Hardy on Vancouver Island. And in Yellowknife, BHP has had out a remediation plan that would build a new tailings dam, which would protect the land surrounding the tailings operation. BHP, like any plant mining experience, it would not be better. The first plan to drain five small lakes and then mine the diamonds beneath the lakes in open pits. The area would be crushed and the gems removed, after which the tailings would be contained in a sixth dam. Some independent analysts who have studied BHP's plans say it would be one of the most environmentally safe mines ever built in Canada. Said David Jones, a mining analyst at Concord Capital Corp. in Winnipeg: "We never saw such well-thought environmental and engineering studies."

Others, however, say BHP's environmental submissions are not sufficiently detailed. Peter McCar, a biologist representing the Northern Environmental Coalition, also said the hearing that the impact on fish in the area could be far more than the mining company expects. Completed McCar: "The BHP impact assessment is seriously deficient."

Environmentalists are also concerned about the fate of the area's 350,000 strong caribou herd—an important source of food for the Dene. The animals migrate over 300,000 square miles, which includes Lac de Gern, Arnes Gern, a biologist with the territorial government, told the panel that BHP has done little scientific work to assess the risk to caribou. Francis Messier, a biologist and consultant to BHP, however, said that while he agrees with the concerns, he supported the company's conditions because the mine would cover only a fraction of the caribou's territory.

One of the few organizations in the North which fully supports BHP is the city government of Yellowknife, whose crest features a caribou. Yellowknife is a city—rising from the community's historic gold-mining past that dates back to 1934. With federal outlays now pinning the city, Mayor Denis Lavell predicts "increased prosperity" if the mine project goes ahead. To fit the mayor's dreams, he has dreamt of a shopping boom on the river, a show area and a park—reviving an abandoned mine from the snowy Pacific in leading the way.

TOM PENNELL with **LEE BRILLAC** in Yellowknife

NORTHERN GEMS

It might seem improbable that a lone voice from a tropical nation could block development of a massive diamond mine in Canada's frozen North. But Alex Mann, a self-proclaimed environmentalist from Papua New Guinea, was trying to do just that in Yellowknife last week. The occasion was a federal environmental review hearing on a proposal by Australia's largest corporation, Broken Hill Proprietary Co. Ltd. (BHP), to mine more than \$12 billion worth of diamonds at Lac de Gern, 118 km northeast of Yellowknife. Undoubtedly for him, the proposed mine site is located on the traditional lands of the Dene, and as part of their strategy to win compensation from the Australians, they visited Mann to explain how waste from a tail copper mine has poisoned a river in Papua New Guinea. When Mann spoke, critics in the hearing laughed widely—some of whom support the project because of its potential to create jobs. "We can't drink the water," Mann said. "The river is dead."

BHP officials disputed every allegation Mann made, but their inept attempts to

Natives battle a proposed \$12-billion diamond mine

delay Mann's testimony only underscored what is at stake in Yellowknife. The proposed mine contains an estimated 80 billion carats, one of the largest and richest mine fields in history, after factoring in the cost of building the railroad, new air and extracting the gems, analysts say it will generate a profit of more than \$7 billion over the mine's 25-year lifespan. Moreover, the federal review will also influence the fate of several other proposed mines in the area, which together contain another \$30 billion in diamonds. London-based BHP Corp., the

world's largest mining company, is expected to start building a mine near Lac de Gern in 1999 and other, smaller, finds close to both properties are also linked with diamonds. Said John Haines, an analyst with Eagle & Partners Inc., a Toronto-based research firm: "The diamonds they have found right up there in value with the very best in South Africa and Russia."

The sparkling find in the wastelands of the north was the product of one man's determined search. For nearly 18 years, Kiriama, B.C., prospector Chuck Pike brewed hostile weather and various accusations to prove his long-held theory that diamonds would be found in rock formations near Lac de Gern. Pike finally discovered his diamonds by accident as he was flying over the area in April, 1990. Just hours before he was set to abandon his search, he spotted an outcropping of soil volcanic rock, known as kimberlite, near the lake. That evening he dropped away as the rock revealed its treasure. Hundreds of prospectors soon swarmed over the Barrenes. Drill crews worked



BHP's diamond mine	
Discovered: 1980, by Vancouver geologist Chuck Pike	
Planned start of production: 1998	
Number of employees: 650	
Mine lifespan: 25 years	
Estimated value of diamonds: \$12 billion	

Renewing a dynasty

The Eatons move to shore up the family company

A spark and nerve. The house firm of Toronto's C. Eaton gave a cautiously optimistic spin to the multitudes that daily throng Toronto's Eaton Centre—a sprawling 300-store arena of commerce. In the steady pace of the patriarch at home, there is nothing to suggest that the commercial empire he founded 127 years ago is nearing its end.

The truth, of course, is otherwise. Methodically, but age without urgency, the nation's most secretive family is being forced to do what virtually every major Canadian corporation is doing: restructuring—trying to find a formula that will not only preserve the dynasty, but lead Eaton's profitably into the next century.

To that end, the four Eaton brothers—John, Frederick, Peter and George, great-grandchildren of Timothy—have married decisively on several fronts. In recent weeks, they have liquidated their minority ownership stake in eight shopping malls across the country; more sales are expected. At the same time, they are pushing ahead with a \$600-million refit of Eaton's department stores that will see the company shed dead dozens of product lines and concentrate on what retail consultant John Williams calls "lifestyle retailing"—specialty clothes, cosmetics and home furnishings. Led through Telegraph Corp. Ltd., a family owned subsidiary, they are continuing their attempts to acquire full control of Baton Broadcasting Inc., an underperforming network of 30 TV stations in Ontario and Saskatchewan.

For longtime Eaton watchers, the current line of moves of the patriarch is reminiscent of the empire within the empire. As Toronto's assistant commissioner for law, Glendon notes, the family was "and is prepared to write a cheque for \$500 million to acquire the 47 per cent of Eaton it does not already own." You have to be a pretty good shape to do that," Glendon says. "Only no one doubts that the brothers—none of whom would agree to be interviewed—are acutely aware of the gravity of their situation. Department stores are rapidly losing sales to aggressive big-box discounters and specialty retailers, including Wal-Mart, The Home Depot and The Gap. According to Williams, major department store revenues have plummeted 11.4 per cent over the past five years, representing a 30-per-cent

drop in total department-store market share. Eaton's share, says another analyst, was slashed plummeted from roughly \$2 billion in 1989 to \$1.6 billion in 2000. The numbers would be worse but for the company's creditious savings division, which is said to be very profitable. (Eaton's itself refused to disclose it.)

It is this dismal performance that may have sparked the divestiture of the firm's stake in several secondary shopping malls



Refurbished men's floor at Toronto's Eaton Centre—getting ready for a U.S. invasion

across the country. Eaton's, says chief operating officer Tom Reid, had about \$4 billion tied up in these assets. Although the real estate values are relatively stable—and therefore attractive to pension funds and other long-term buyers—Eaton's apparently decided it had better uses for the money. Among them: the renovation and repackaging of some of its major stores.

That, experts believe, is what is required to compete in the post-9/11 world—not only against the Wal-Mart, but against the possible invasion of more upscale U.S. marketers, such as Nordstrom's and Saks Fifth Avenue. Reid, for one, discusses talk of Eaton's demise. "We've been threatened with that for 127 years and no one has done it yet." And, as retail analyst John Wozniak notes, the cost pay is retaining its ownership share in "the jewels of the empire." Toronto's Eaton Centre (60 per cent), which guarantees the high-

est sales and rents per square foot of any mall in Canada, and Vancouver's Pacific Centre (50 per cent), which rents about fourth.

The Eaton quest is also part of the larger reorganization. Years of mismanagement, bloated costs and ego wars with other partners in the CTV Television Network have depressed Eaton's results. "It's the massively undervalued return to its parent," says one industry observer, adding that properly managed, it should be selling for more than \$20 a share, compared with last week's close of \$20.50.

It was that undervalued potential that prompted two minority shareholders—the Ontario Municipal Employees Retirement Board and Ontario Hydro's Pension and Investments Trust—to pressure the firm to earlier last month, squeezing the family's

\$11.25-a-share offer. Many of their shares had been purchased years earlier when the stock was more than \$35. But most analysts expect the going to come to between \$20. Then, it is predicted, Eaton will bid to take control of CTV itself, ending years of rivalry with Western International Company, a division of Vancouver and moving to eliminate cost duplications.

The past few years have spared no money in the overpriced play in Canada's market place. Many of the notable family names in Canadian retailing are now looking—worse than, the Woodwards, Barneys and Bloomingdale's. The Eaton brothers, their cloak of secrecy still largely intact and shielded of Toronto's legacy of misadventures, are struggling to adapt to the brutal realities of the new economy—determined not to be the next victims.

MICHAEL FOSHER



Photo courtesy of Canadian Tire Corporation, Limited

Many Entrepreneurs Start Small.

But they don't stay that way. Entrepreneurs are the driving force of our economy—and the search is on once again for Canada's best. Ernst & Young, *Canadian Business* magazine, Bank of Montreal, Nesbitt Burns, McCarthy Tétrault and Air Canada are proud to present the **1996 Entrepreneur Of The Year** awards.

We want to recognize and reward the nation's entrepreneurs for their ingenuity, tenacity and hard work. If you are associated with a successful entrepreneur—or if you are a successful entrepreneur—call **1-800-268-3937** for a nomination package. Entries close May 6, 1996.



ENTREPRENEUR
OF THE YEAR

ERNST & YOUNG

NESBITT BURNS

Canadian Business

CANADA'S NATIONAL LAW FIRM
McCarthy Tétrault



Bank of Montreal

AIR CANADA

ACT Laboratory Ltd.
<http://www.actlab.com>

Home of the Digital Simulation Network. Come to class in your apartment or in your own world and explore the latest news online. Identify our mystery images and win a Windows 95 CD-ROM.

Albert College (est. 1857)
<http://www.toronto.ca/pubs/albertic>

A non-educational internet school for learning and day students from grade 5 to university entrance. Where students live in board houses. CALL, MAIL, OR E-MAIL.

Netjobs Information Services
<http://www.netjobs.com/>

Netjobs is the Canadian career centre on the internet. Job hunters have access to current and timely information related to employment. Job seekers have an opportunity to post their resume on the site to ensure no one has created a file where computer listings, progressive individuals can reach with Personalized Computer.

Royal LePage Real Estate Services
<http://www.royallepage.com>

Save the CBC
<http://www.savethecbc.com/savethecbc>

Your voice and your ideas can protect public broadcasting in Canada.

Technology Engineering & Computing (TEC) Programs University of Victoria

<http://www.uvic.ca/tecinfo/whome.htm>

Professional Development Certificate Programs by certificate diploma university. Meeting your needs to be career or study... and tomorrow's... anything.

For more information on advertising your Web Site in the Maclean's Internet Directory, call:

(416) 596-5311

Corporate bashing

Back in the 1980s, when the magazine began to conduct annual surveys of five-star firms, no interest in bashing started to emerge. Over time, the percentage of



PERSONAL BUSINESS

BY ROSS LAVER

Corporations who said they depended on governments to look after their economic interests shrunk, while the number who relied on business rose. The end of deregulation, free trade and government bashing had begun to erode, and millions of workers bought into its central tenet: undo the chaos that had corrupted Canada and the result will be more jobs, increased competition and improved prosperity for all. The more economic life, it was said, would lift all ships.

Well, the tide rose—spectacularly, by some measures—but drowned a lot of those boats haven't been rescued by the waves.

The statistics speak for themselves: corporate profits totalled a record \$25.2 billion last year, 20 per cent higher than in 1994. Exports are booming, up 17 per cent in the first 11 months of 1995. And stock market indices are explosive, propelling North American markets to record highs as expectations of continuing growth. One analyst, Joel Schuchman at Richardson Gwynedd's, predicts that profits will rise as much as 26 per cent this year at companies that comprise the Toronto Stock Exchange 300 index.

But while the Street parties, the mood on Main Street is getting ugly. Five years into the recovery, unemployment is at 9.6 per cent and big corporations continue to shut away their golden—250 jobs cut at Southair Inc., 1,400 white-collar positions slashed at Bell Canada. Even those who have jobs are not sharing in the spoils. Statistics Canada says that wages for nonunion workers rose 6.9 per cent in 1995, which is a pittance for a year that the average working unit had less money in its pocket after inflation. No wonder consumer spending is in the doldrums. And so wondering so many people feel bitter. Having learned to lose the free market, they now feel that their reward as shareholders and job seekers.

Gazing down from their lofty corner offices, Canada's CEOs can smell trouble as in 30,000 one-person positions in large and medium-sized companies, with individual firms encouraged to hire anyone to a level of one per cent of their workforces. As outsize of the plan, written by David Precourt, senior vice-president of The Boston Consulting Group in Toronto, says that more than 100 business and community leaders across the country have already been contacted, and a further group of about 30 executives is being assembled to spearhead the effort.

And they're not alone in the United States, big business is taking it on the chin—not only from public-facing extremists like Pat Buchanan, but even from longtime friends such as Bob Dole. At the recent World Economic Forum in Davos, Switzerland, the topic on everyone's lips was the growing backlash against globalisation and the corporate establishment.

Identifying the problem, however, is far easier than devising a solution. As much as they are, few people would like to see governments tell bosses how to run their companies. And given that Ottawa still is eliminating tens of thousands of jobs, the odds are as good as none to lecture corporations on the evils of massive layoffs.

Instead, it looks like it will be up to the business community to find some practical answer. In that context, Canadians can only well-remember last week's meeting in Ottawa of 23 corporate leaders and cabinet ministers to discuss a new private-sector-led initiative program for high-tech, health and social services graduates. Dubbed "First Jobs," the proposal is aimed at creating as many as 50,000 one-person positions in large and medium-sized companies, with individual firms encouraged to hire anyone to a level of one per cent of their workforces. As outsize of the plan, written by David Precourt, senior vice-president of The Boston Consulting Group in Toronto, says that more than 100 business and community leaders across the country have already been contacted, and a further group of about 30 executives is being assembled to spearhead the effort.

A quiet might suggest that this is nothing more than a public relations ploy by a business community that is rife with profits and anxious to fend off public criticism. But so what? If the idea gets off the ground, it will at least give thousands of young people some badly needed experience at a time when entry-level jobs are so chronically short supply. The corporate community has been having a pretty good run of a lately, admitted one senior business leader who stressed last week's meeting. "It's not like it's a new something back," he said, "but we can't get any argument on Main Street."

TAKING ON THE CARMAKERS
The Canadian Auto Workers union is facing its toughest challenge in a 50-year tradition of negotiating three-year contracts with car manufacturers. Instead, the 200,000-member union says it will bargain for one-year contracts beginning this year. Union officials want to halt the trend towards contracting out work that is now performed by union members. Even though the Big Three automakers are making record profits, union president Doug Hargrove said employees are living widespread job insecurity.

HOCKEY PALACE FACIOFF
Bill Ballard, rock concert promoter and son of the late Harold Ballard, appeal the order in an ongoing battle over his father's chief asset, the Toronto Maple Leafs and their aging arena, Maple Leaf Gardens. Ballard filed a lawsuit in which he charged that Steve Stavro, chairman of Maple Leaf Gardens Ltd., paid too little for Ballard's 20-per-cent share of the Gardens. Ballard claims that his share, for which he received \$21 million in 1991, was worth at least \$25 million more.

BOMBARDIER SEEKS AID
A Dutch newspaper reported that Montreal-based Bombardier Inc. wants the Dutch government to provide substantial aid before it will make a bid for Fokker NV, a now-bankrupt Dutch aircraft maker. The report and Bombardier is looking for \$100 million plus equity investments from the Dutch. Officials at Bombardier would only confirm that they are in discussions with Fokker. The Dutch company is burdened by a \$2.7-billion debt.

NAFTA GETS GOOD GRADES
A survey carried out for the Bank of Montreal found that most corporate executives in Canada, the United States and Mexico believe the two-year-old North American Free Trade Agreement has benefited their companies. Most executives were most enthusiastic, with more than three-quarters rating higher sales. Canadians were second at 58 per cent, while only 48 per cent of U.S. executives said their businesses had improved because of the agreement.

CLINTON BACKS GREENSPAN
President Bill Clinton contacted U.S. Federal Reserve Board chairman Alan Greenspan for a third consecutive term. Greenspan's tight money policies have been widely credited with helping the United States control inflation, at the cost of higher unemployment, during an extended period of economic growth.



STRETCHED TO THE LIMIT: Fred Hansen, chief executive of Hamilton-based Bello Inc., exhibits some of the paperwork his company must submit to U.S. trade officials before shipping steel across the border. Hansen delivered a bluntly worded speech in Toronto in which he called on Ottawa to adopt a tougher stand against U.S. protectionism. "We don't have free trade with the United States," he said. "Anyone who thinks otherwise is living in a dream world."

Borneo goldbugs
Stock-market investors across the country are rushing to buy into one of the biggest gold strikes in history. Shares in Calgary-based Brix-X Minerals Ltd. rose \$25 last week to \$155.50, fuelled by excitement over the company's massive gold strike in the Besang region of Indonesia. A year ago, the shares traded for \$1.90. Test results suggest that the property in central Borneo may contain up to 40 million ounces of gold—including one potential mine of 200 billion.

Last week, the major mining company made several announcements designed to wind off a potential takeover. Chief executive David Walsh said that Brix-X has hired Rodolfo Francisco, formerly of Toronto-based Goldcorp Inc., as its new chief financial officer. The company also said that it will split its stock—winding the number of shares from 23.4 million to more than 250 million—and that it has secured \$30 million for additional exploration. Walsh, however, dismissed rumors of an imminent takeover. "We haven't had phone calls from anyone," he said. Formed in 1986, the company is planning to move into the year after the main floor of a downtown Calgary office building, to be renamed the Brix-X building.

New airline boss
Canada's premier airline, headed by Antonios Mallas Hama since 1992, will name a new U.S.-born chairman. Hama announced last week that Lamar Duvett, 58, a longtime friend, will take over Air Canada at the company's annual meeting in May. Hama, 66, will remain as executive chairman. A spokesperson for regional Canadian Airlines said it was "understandable" that Air Canada was unable to find a Canadian to fill the high-profile post. Canadian, which has been partly owned by American Airlines since 1994, is headed by Edmonton-born chief executive Ronje Jendras. The two airlines are currently engaged in a head-to-head battle for customers, with both carriers slashing prices on heavily travelled business routes in Eastern and Western Canada.



Twenty five years ago
I wouldn't have believed
I'd be this successful.

The kids, the cottage, my career
and another promotion coming.
I've got it all, except for time.
And the pace picks up again
in just a few minutes.

Of course I'll find time

to think about our investments.
As soon as I find time to think.

Time and money. It's why you have an investment adviser. And why we'd like you to know about Fidelity Investments. Over nine million investors in Canada and around the world trust Fidelity with the management of more than \$450 billion* worth of mutual fund investments. You'll find Fidelity funds through your qualified investment professional. It's the only way to combine the research and knowledge of hundreds of Fidelity analysts worldwide with the personal insight and experience of your own adviser. Ask yours about Fidelity mutual funds and your RRSP. Or call 1 800 579-3331 ext. 8.

Fidelity through your investment professional. It's time.

Fidelity  **Investments®**
Canada

* As of January 1, 1996. Fidelity's full line of RRSP eligible funds are sold exclusively through qualified investment professionals and employer sponsored work plans. Read a mutual fund's prospectus thoroughly before investing.

The slowdown on real estate

When Frank Madani and his wife, Karla, bought their first house last summer, they were confident they got a good deal. The couple, who have a 12-month-old son, settled on a two-bedroom brick bungalow in Toronto's popular Leslie neighbourhood, close to public transit, schools and a community centre. Originally listed at \$269,900, the house had been on the market for six months before the Madanis came along and paid \$265,000. "We were lucky," says Frank, a 35-year-old teacher. "That was basically as high as we could go." But despite feeling fortunate, the Madanis do not expect to make much money on their investment, at least for the next few years. Adds Frank, "I don't think of the house in terms of dollars and cents right now, but more in terms of improving our quality of life."

Although there are signs that the real estate market is beginning to pick up in many areas of Canada, most experts agree that residential property remains a dubious investment in the short term. According to the Canadian Real Estate Association, the number of housing starts in January was 18 per cent higher than in the same month a year earlier. But behind that statistic, the reality is far from rosy. In most areas, housing prices are at or near recession levels. And most of the increase in sales so far has been at the low end of the price spectrum. On average, says Gilles Proulx, chief economist at Canada Mortgage and Housing Corp., average resale prices should rise by one or 2.5 per cent this year and remain less than the anticipated rate of inflation.

All of that is good news for first-time buyers. The recent drop in interest rates has brought mortgages to within half a percentage point of the 30-year term mortgage rate—two years ago, 30-year mortgages carried a five-year mortgage at 7.5 per cent, compared with 10.75 per cent in January, 1996. And many analysts believe that rates will soon ease further. "Short-term mortgages could drop half of one per cent before the summer, and long-term mortgages a quarter of one per cent," says Tom Allen, president of Bank of Montreal Mortgage Corp. He adds that hard-sold consumers can often take advantage of the weak housing market to negotiate a mortgage lower than the posted rate, perhaps by offering to switch their chequing account or other business to that bank or trust company.

While first-time buyers currently dominate the housing market, it is also an opportune time for those planning to move up to a bigger house, as prices for those



Home lenders in Vancouver: first-time homeowners can often negotiate favorable mortgage rates.

homes generally drop by a greater percent age than smaller, less expensive dwellings. "It's pretty much a buyers' market," says Patricia Arsenault, senior vice-president of Clever Research Associates Ltd., a Toronto consulting firm. One exception is the Vancouver area, where prices jumped last year because of the scarcity of land and migration from Asia and Eastern Canada. But even there, the market is softening. In January, the average selling price was \$269,656, down from \$319,227 a year ago.

In any case, housing analysts warn consumers not to view a house as a quick flip investment as many did during the 1980s. Rather, they should treat a purchase as a

lifestyle decision and a means of forced savings, because only marginal gains are expected in the foreseeable future. University of Toronto economics professor David Foot contends that the 1985 house boom was an isolated phenomenon caused by large numbers of baby boomers jumping into the market at the same time. "We do not see another spike in prices until the children of the baby boomers grow up and enter the market," Foot's staff went on to say 20 to 30 years from now, "let's predict."

Meanwhile, smart buyers can improve their chances of earning a good return by bearing in mind a few demographic principles. First, suggests that real-estate and single-story homes—particularly in quiet areas within a reasonable driving distance of a big city—could appreciate faster than other types of housing because those homes will likely be in demand for 10 or 20 years from now. "There are baby boomers who will get to their mid-50s and not want to climb stairs," he says. He also recommends staying away from so-called mezzanine houses—4,000 square foot and more—because owners might have trouble selling them to what he calls the "baby-boom" generation, now in their 20s. "There are 20-year-old fewer people coming behind, so you are going to have difficulty selling," he says. If the government's real estate outlook over the past decade proves anything, it is that home buyers need all the advice they can get.

SHIRLEY WONG

Learning with the professionals

As the population ages and more Canadians begin to save for retirement, the demand for investment advice continues to grow. Many people find the information they need in books, magazines, newsletters and seminars. But an increasing number of amateur investors are taking it a step further by enrolling in courses designed for investment professionals. The Investment Funds Institute of Canada, for example, offers a one-year correspondence course on mutual funds and RRRs. Although the course is aimed at people who intend to become mutual fund sales representatives, it is also open to members of the public who want to increase their knowledge of the mutual fund industry. The fee is \$450 for investment ad-

vice. Of the 16,000 people enrolled last year in the Canadian Securities Course, only 20 per cent were working in the financial services industry. The rest said they took the course for their own interest.



dustry workers, others pay \$225. The textbook and companion CD-ROM can also be purchased separately for \$80.

Another option is the Canadian Securities Course. A quest for superior outperforming an investment career, the course is also popular among would-be stock market players. The fee is \$220 for industry members and \$420 for non-members. Introduced by the Canadian Securities Institute in 1979, the correspondence course includes two intensive assignments and a three-hour exam. In the past five years, annual enrolment has more than doubled, to 16,000. Significantly more than in 10 of those years, it was sold in a recent survey that they took the course for their own interest—proof that more people are taking a less interest in managing their financial affairs.

FORECAST: CAR SALES After seven straight years of weak demand, auto sales are expected to rebound in 1997. The forecast for 1997 is 1.2 million sales, up 52,000 from 1994. The forecast for 1998 is 1.3 million sales, up 52,000 from 1995. The forecast for 1999 is 1.4 million sales, up 52,000 from 1996. The forecast for 2000 is 1.5 million sales, up 52,000 from 1997. The forecast for 2001 is 1.6 million sales, up 52,000 from 1998. The forecast for 2002 is 1.7 million sales, up 52,000 from 1999. The forecast for 2003 is 1.8 million sales, up 52,000 from 2000. The forecast for 2004 is 1.9 million sales, up 52,000 from 2001. The forecast for 2005 is 2.0 million sales, up 52,000 from 2002. The forecast for 2006 is 2.1 million sales, up 52,000 from 2003. The forecast for 2007 is 2.2 million sales, up 52,000 from 2004. The forecast for 2008 is 2.3 million sales, up 52,000 from 2005. The forecast for 2009 is 2.4 million sales, up 52,000 from 2006. The forecast for 2010 is 2.5 million sales, up 52,000 from 2007. The forecast for 2011 is 2.6 million sales, up 52,000 from 2008. The forecast for 2012 is 2.7 million sales, up 52,000 from 2009. The forecast for 2013 is 2.8 million sales, up 52,000 from 2010. The forecast for 2014 is 2.9 million sales, up 52,000 from 2011. The forecast for 2015 is 3.0 million sales, up 52,000 from 2012. The forecast for 2016 is 3.1 million sales, up 52,000 from 2013. The forecast for 2017 is 3.2 million sales, up 52,000 from 2014. The forecast for 2018 is 3.3 million sales, up 52,000 from 2015. The forecast for 2019 is 3.4 million sales, up 52,000 from 2016. The forecast for 2020 is 3.5 million sales, up 52,000 from 2017. The forecast for 2021 is 3.6 million sales, up 52,000 from 2018. The forecast for 2022 is 3.7 million sales, up 52,000 from 2019. The forecast for 2023 is 3.8 million sales, up 52,000 from 2020. The forecast for 2024 is 3.9 million sales, up 52,000 from 2021. The forecast for 2025 is 4.0 million sales, up 52,000 from 2022. The forecast for 2026 is 4.1 million sales, up 52,000 from 2023. The forecast for 2027 is 4.2 million sales, up 52,000 from 2024. The forecast for 2028 is 4.3 million sales, up 52,000 from 2025. The forecast for 2029 is 4.4 million sales, up 52,000 from 2026. The forecast for 2030 is 4.5 million sales, up 52,000 from 2027.

Foreign content rule

The federal rule that limits to 20 per cent the foreign component of pension plans and RRSPs is costing Canadians \$700 million a year in forgone asset growth, the Pension Investment Association of Canada says. The group, which represents pension fund managers, last week called on Ottawa to raise the limit gradually to 30 per cent, before withdrawing it entirely. It says the rule penalizes Canadians by forcing them to invest most of their money domestically, artificially inflating the value of Canadian shares and preventing them from taking advantage of markets with lower risks or higher yields.



Surveying investors

More people in British Columbia own shares in Canadian companies than in any other region of the country, according to a Toronto Stock Exchange survey of 10,000 adults. The study found that mutual funds were the most popular form of investment, with fund ownership ranging from 22.7 per cent in Quebec to 46.5 per cent in Ontario. Quebecers were also least likely (9.9 per cent) to own stock in Canadian companies, British Columbians at 22.3 per cent, were most likely. Percentage nationally who own various investment products:

Mutual funds	38.0%
Guaranteed investment certificates	28.0%
Shares in Canadian companies	19.2%
Credit Savings Bonds	19.0%
Government or corporate bonds	14.0%
Investment real estate	6.8%
Stock in U.S. companies	4.6%
Options or futures	4.2%



Peter C. Newman

A most unlikely revolutionary

Canada's bank chairman colorfully scored one on either as a seamless web remnant of the page-by-page print that there isn't even the telltale sign of a puff of white smoke to mark the transition. But John Cleghorn, 64, who now presides over his first Royal Bank of Canada annual meeting in Montreal, has deconstructed a revolution inside the bank's hallowed halls.

His innovations are expressed both in style and substance, but it's his lack of pretense that has captured the attention of the Royal's 48,000 employees—and the financial community at large.

He has sold off or done away with nearly all of the perks that Royal Bank chairman and senior executives so recently enjoyed.

The bank's Challenger luxury jet has been sold; limousines for Royal executives, including his own, have been retired. The chairman drives his own Chrysler, the executive barber shop has been closed, as has the Toronto operational head office's 40th-floor dining room for bank executives dining among themselves. Cleghorn has also moved out of the chairman's traditional office in Montreal (which resembled a chateaudressed Turkish house of 81 rooms, the size of a tennis court) into relatively sparsely furnished quarters. When he travels in Canada or to any of the 31 countries where the bank operates, he takes himself into an economy seat and talks to Royal Bank customers. Recently, he even flew economy from Toronto to Singapore, a flight of 10 hours.

"You can't write memos on what you expect people to do—you've got to set an example," he told me during a recent interview. "It's amazing the number of people who see me flying around in economy class. I recently sat beside an analyst for Citicorp who, one of our major shareholders, who turned out to be a client as well. He told me that half a dozen of their top analysts were also in the back of the plane. There was no way I would have known that, but they knew I was sitting there with them."

"It's very hard in an organization the size of ours to add it all up and see. Aren't we terrible?" It's a whole bunch of little things that add up to make the difference. Part of why he stressed the need to communicate is that we've not had a reputation as a low-cost producer, and gives me no choice, we should be a low-cost producer. When I first started in banking in the mid-1980s with Citibank in New York City I remember the bank's chief executive, William Rockwell, used to walk to the train every day, and we had a couple of station wagons for executives who wanted to go down to the open-market center on Wall Street."

Unlike every other Royal's chairman, Cleghorn didn't begin his career as a banker. In fact, he didn't even start out in banking. A 1962 McGill University commerce graduate and a chartered accountant, he started out as a sugar futures trader for Montreal's St. Lawrence refinery and, after his stint at Citibank, moved to its

Canadian subsidiary, then known as the Mercantile Bank of Canada, in 1970. His executive climb started almost as soon as he joined the Royal in 1978.

It was while he was head of the bank's B.C. division in 1989 that he first learned the value of professional modesty. "When I was out there trying to find out about retail banking," he recalls, "one of the things I said was when you go out and visit the branches don't come in a chauffeur-driven limousine. In those days, every respectable head of the bank had a limousine. So we did a quick survey and found that of the top 50 companies in the province there were only two or three CEOs who had drivers. I decided I wouldn't have one either. And when I went north to Prince George it was in the district manager's truck."

As chairman, and he has at least a decade ahead of him in the job, Cleghorn is moving fast to revolutionize the Royal's stand culture. He uses a few exceptions when he promotes Ray White, a mere vice-president, ahead of them by naming her an executive vice-president. Earlier, he ruffled feathers by appointing an outsider—and another woman—former deputy superintendent of financial institutions Suzanne Laberge, to the same influential role.

He turned the top echelons of the bank in 1991 by streamlining his office and establishing a 100-member cabinet to run the bank's operations. "The idea," he says, "is when you run a complex set of operations, you need leadership at the top to give you strategic direction. At the same time, we have the group of six [Cleghorn, four vice-chairmen, plus Tony Bell who heads the bank's Dominion Securities] plus a council of 35 top executives to run the place. We also share a lot of our customers among our businesses—we're working a lot harder at cross-selling now between the bank, Royal Trust and Dominion Securities."

Like most bankers, Cleghorn is mighty unhappy with the tax system, but unlike many of them he doesn't believe in complaining just to make trouble for the politicians. "In the long run," he says, "this country has got to run itself so that it isn't a high-cost tax base. Thank God the government is finally addressing that issue, but it's going to take a while before we can become competitive with the States or other jurisdictions."

Cleghorn notes that his bank, as a federal corporation, would have to move its head office out of Montreal if Quebec were to secede, and the latest head count of Royal employees staffing the province's head office at Place Ville Marie is 600—on top of the 3,000 employees out in the branches.

John Cleghorn swears part of the toughness required to reform an outfit as tradition-excruciated as the Royal Bank to the one he played football with the McGill Redmen. "I was the centre," he remembers. "It's not a lot of glory, but the game started when I snapped the ball." He's still snapping the ball—and his game has barely begun.

At a Moment like this

It's about appreciating the little things in life. We believe it's that intuition which inspires our Gold cardholder from the rest of the crowd.

You see, **it's not** just about prestige. Our members rely on the flexibility, mobility and costs advantages of Gold MasterCard.

It's about being prepared for the unexpected. They know that our insurance theft and damage purchase protection and Collision Damage Waiver coverage is only just part of what, for themselves and their families.

A Gold MasterCard card offers a wide range of significant business and personal advantages reserved for those who know there are more important things in life than just **Status**.

Life is full of special moments. Why not make yours golden.



There's more to life.



The C. D. Howe gathering two Inuit youngsters in 1930; Inuit children at the Hasekwa cemetery (left); relatives vanished without a trace.

HEALTH

Dark days for the Inuit

Tuberculosis outbreaks revive memories of an earlier epidemic

BY BRIAN BERGMAN

The Lord shall visit thee with a consumption, and with a fever, and with an inflammation... and they shall pass thee over with their fearful faces.
—Deuteronomy 28:22

Between sips of coffee at a restaurant in the Raffle Island community of Iglood, Elizabeth Quasson talks about her recent brush with a disease that she, like many other Canadians, once thought was a plague of the past. In the summer of 1994, Quasson's brother-in-law, Joseph, was stricken with tuberculosis while staying at a small Inuit hunting camp. Quasson accompanied Joseph to Yellowknife, where he spent the next three months in hospital. He was found himself infected with a milder case of the disease and began eight months of drug therapy, which ended shortly before Christmas. Although the treatment was relatively painless, for Quasson it revived some very painful memories. In the 1950s, as a tuberculosis epidemic raged through the Arctic, both of Quasson's parents, her two older sisters and at least were sent away for years to sanato-

riums in Southern Canada. While Quasson's relatives eventually returned, many other Inuit were not so lucky: they died thousands of miles from home, and often families were never told where their loved ones were buried. Last year, after being told that she had tuberculosis, Quasson thought, "Oh, my goodness, is it still going around?" It was, she recalls, "really scary stuff."

It's back. Or, more to the point, it never went away. The ancient scourge of tuberculosis—the greatest killer of all time—was welcome back once again. Known for centuries as consumption and thought to be virtually eradicated less than a decade ago, tuberculosis today kills about three million people a year worldwide, most of them in Asia, Africa and Latin America. While Canadians generally enjoy one of the lowest rates of tuberculosis infection in the world, there are pockets where the disease is flourishing: an Indian reserve, among newcomers to the country, in the North. In the latter case, local health officials are battling against recent evidence that have driven infection rates in the Northwest Territories to 30 times the national average. And given the disease's horrific history in the region, the struggle has taken on a special poignancy. "It has an even here, that,

for the poor in the Arctic, it will always be with us," says Dr. Richard Hargrett, regional health officer for the eastern and central Arctic. "But it doesn't have to be that way."

After a dramatic drop in tuberculosis rates starting in the 1960s—the result of the vaccination efforts and of new antibiotics that replaced extended bed rest as the main therapy—the numbers in the Northwest Territories have been on the upswing since 1986. Last year, there were 51 active cases recorded in the territory, which has a population of 75 per 100,000 people—compared with only seven per 100,000 nationally. Local health officials blame the resurgence on laxer surveillance and the fact that some of the victims from the epidemic years are suffering relapses in their old age. Over crowded housing, alcoholism and poor nutrition—all still common in the North—also increase the likelihood of infection. And once it is present in one of the highly labile northern communities, the tuberculosis germ—which is transmitted through prolonged exposure to a diseased person's coughs or sneezes—can spread like brush fire. In the most recent outbreak, a man in Inuvik's, a community of only 300 people, took ill last April, by the time he showed up at the local nursing station in August, over 20 other residents had been infected. It is a phenomenon not restricted to tuberculosis, but took the banner of Inuvik, on the western shore of Hudson Bay, declared a state of emergency after 24 babies were struck with a potentially deadly respiratory virus in July. Officials and the babies only started getting sick in June, and it is unclear the rapid spread of the virus on poor housing conditions.

A similar snowballing effect, fueled the tuberculosis epidemic that swept through the Canadian North four decades ago. By the mid-1950s, one in seven Inuit had been taken south for treatment and the largest single host "environment" in Canada could be found at the Mount St. Lawrence in Hamilton. Most of the patients eventually recovered and returned home, but those who did not often ended up in so-called graves reserved for indigenous Arcticers: tried to contact the relatives, but were not always successful. Even when they were, the time radio-phone message, relayed through the local health detachment, stated the names of the deceased but often gave no details on their death or place of burial. As a result, some northerners are still searching for relatives who seemed to vanish without a trace.

Until recently, Ann Medlock Hansen was one of these searchers. A freelance writer and former deputy commissioner of the Northwest Territories, Hansen was five years old and still living in a hunting camp near the Raffle Island community of Cape Dorset when her mother, Josef, and several other Inuit were airlifted out in the early 1950s. The family heard voice reports that Josef was in a hospital in a place called Hamilton, but that meant little to them. "We had no idea where she was," recalled Hansen, in a recent interview at her home in Iglood. "We didn't know anything about Northern Canada." In 1982, Hansen heard word that Josef had died, but nothing about where she was buried. Then, some 30 years later, Hansen, while reading *Footprint* magazine, recognized her mother's name among a list of people who were buried in Hargrave's Woodland Cemetery. In 1991, she was finally able to visit her mother's unmarked grave and hold a service in her honor.

Over the past few years, Hansen lent her support to a project aimed at creating a fitting memorial for the 36 Inuit—mostly in age 50s, eight months to 86 years old—who ended up in the pauper's section of the Hamilton graveyard. Last June, about three dozen relatives of the deceased travelled to Hamilton for the unveiling of a \$50,000 granite monument inscribed with the names of their loved ones.

Among those who attended that emotional service was Josephine Salomonson, a 55-year-old social services coordinator from Cape Dorset whose father died at the Mount St. Lawrence in the mid-1950s. At the age of 14, Salomonson was herself shipped south with tuberculosis and spent the next six years in hospital, mostly at the Mount St. Lawrence—where, for a time, he stayed in the same ward as his father. Following his father's death, the deeply depressed and heartache-stricken Salomonson decided he would work back to Inuvik. He did not get very far. "I don't know which direction was home," he says, laughing at the memory. "They sent me on the road. I guess I should have had as the book, though I'd probably still be there now."

Even though he had been in the same hospital, no one told Salomonson where his father was buried. "I guess nobody cared as much," he says. "Maybe they thought I was just a kid."

Who doesn't have such tales. "Thanks to a program launched by the territorial government in 1980 to track down the records of lost tuberculosis victims—unlike that, in this case, his name started the whereabouts of more than 70 babies—Salomonson finally traced his father back to Hamilton. For him, last summer's memorial marked a turning point. "I buried something there," he says. "I buried all my negative feelings and thoughts. I felt a lot of anger for a lot of years. But the day now, it came out of the negative things. I'm satisfied."

First introduced by Inuit whalers, to tuberculosis had reached mass proportions in Northern Canada by the mid-1940s. Ottawa responded with an ambitious program aimed at "closing the report's entire population by the Western Arctic, patients were usually flown out, most often to Edmonton's Charles Campbell Hospital. But in the even more remote Baker Inuit, the medical services, in the early days of the epidemic at least, were hurriedly contacted about the disease. In 1946, a steamship in transport moved where mass missions were to bring food and supplies to the hunting camps and settlements dotting the Arctic coastline during the brief months of summer break-up.

Robert Williamson, now a professor of anthropology at the University of Saskatchewan, worked as a researcher in the Arctic during the 1950s and was a frequent passenger aboard the C.D. Howe. There in Iglood, he was sometimes pressed into service as a translator. Williamson recalls how the Inuit were heard up and processed for X-rays. Those who had active tuberculosis were sent immediately to a forward hold of the ship, those who tested negative were sent back on shore. There were no chances for profiteers, or for picking up being sick as making profits for their loved ones left behind. "In the rush and hurry, there were sometimes people who were sent back to the ship, but happened to a mother, a father, a grandparent or a child on board the ship," says Williamson. "It was all done rapidly and very efficiently."

On board the C.D. Howe, the mood was grim. Patients often had no idea where they were going, or when they would see their families again. The older people were especially apprehensive. In fact, as



The health board's Hansen in Iglood. She's lost on many people, as both emotions. I would like to see it again for good.

the medical role of the C. D. Howe became known in the Arctic, many older Inuit, some of them quite sick, would die when the ship arrived. "An Inuit, we need to get excited about any ship coming in," says Brown. "But the older people died. If they were taken away, they didn't know if they were coming back."

The prolonged stays in southern hospitals also took a heavy toll. Used to a nomadic life on the land, many patients hated the hospitals, and even now, of total bed rest that they needed to get better. The staff sometimes had to resort to harnessing patients to their beds or glaucosine cuffs on bedsides. On a more positive note, Inuit like the Charles Caswell and the Montreal Stenochemie suffered school classes for children and provided materials so that the Inuit men could continue to create soapstone carvings while the women sewed mukluks, mittens and parkas.

When it came time to go home, it was not always clear where that might be. According to Williamson, who later worked for a federal department that tried to locate Inuit families, the patients' names were often scribbled on their records. And so patients got shipped from one hospital to another, their records sometimes went missing.

That families got misplaced at all was sometimes a matter of happenstance. Williamson recalls one killing couple that occurred while he was living along the Arctic coastline at Quebec in the mid-1950s. One day, a single-engine plane landed on the sea ice. The door opened and a pair of hands held a little Inuit boy, perhaps six years



Inuit patient in Canadian wilderness in the 1950s months, and even years, of exposure to bed rest

old, onto the ice. The pilot then took off without a word. The boy was dressed in sandals, stockings and shorts, a cotton jacket, a sweater, gloves and a cap. The boy who had been sent to southern Quebec as a baby, could speak only French fluently. Williamson also spoke some French and helped the boy make the transition by moving into his family's igloo. "The boy had been passed from hospital to hospital, but someone obviously knew where he was supposed to be," says Williamson. "They had heard of a place they put there for epidemiological purposes and agreed to take him along as a good deed, I guess."

While Williamson, among others, believes that Ottawa's response to the tuberculosis epidemic was badly hampered by paternalistic attitudes, there is no doubt that in strictly medical terms the mission succeeded in treating a disease that threatened to wipe out an entire race. Now, northerners are discouraged never to return to a dark chapter from their past. People who contract tuberculosis are usually sent no farther than Yellowknife for two weeks of hospitalization, followed by drug therapy in their home communities. At the same time, health officials are working on their screening programs—last year, for instance, all 3,000 schoolchildren on Baffin Island were skin-tested. Brown, who also serves as chairwoman of the Baffin Regional Health Board, speaks for many when she says that eradicating tuberculosis is "a high priority because we've lost so many people to it. I would like to see it gone for good." □

RETURN OF AN ANCIENT KILLER

As a Canadian physician working in Africa in the early 1980s, Richard Menzies expected to see terrible hardship. But even he was shocked by what he found in the tiny southern state of Lesotho. "Tuberculosis is the number 1 killer of people here, mainly 'They have a 30 per cent mortality rate—it's unbelievable," Menzies went on to become an epidemiologist and respiratory specialist at the Montreal Chest Institute, and until the mid-1980s he believed that Canada, at least, was winning its fight against TB.

But when Canadian cities stopped declining in 1987, they have remained at about 2,000 new patients annually since then—Menzies became concerned. In addition to recent surges in the Far North, TB cases are clustered among Canada's immigrant communities, which account for more than half of the national total. And that, Menzies notes, is because South and other countries are losing the battle against TB: in the early 1990s, the rate of new cases in some African nations leaped by a stunning 300 per cent to 400 per cent. The increase was close to 30 per cent in parts of western Europe—and 20 per cent in the United States. By April, 1993, the Geneva-based

World Health Organization had declared the spread of TB a global emergency. The health watchdog now predicts that, by the year 2004, four million people will die of TB annually—unless governments do much more to treat and contain this ancient killer. "We cannot afford to turn our backs on this disease," Menzies warns. "It is a very insidious."

To many health officials, lack of vigilance is at the heart of the TB epidemic. The advent of powerful antibiotic treatments in the 1950s killed many doctors into complacency and convinced governments to reduce funding. But TB has proven almost impossible to eradicate. Anywhere there is overcrowding, poor nutrition and inadequate medical care, TB is likely to flourish. AIDS, which greatly increases susceptibility to TB, is also fueling new outbreaks, and officials estimate that one-third of the world's population is now infected with the bacterium that causes TB—mid, that between five to 15 per cent are likely to develop the disease.

Health officials are particularly concerned about new drug-resistant strains. Although TB can be cured in 90 per cent of cases, patients must continue treatment for at least six months, and often up to a year or more.

Many, however, stop taking their pills as soon as they begin to feel better, giving partially treated bacilli the chance to mutate into antibiotic-resistant strains. When a major outbreak in New York City in the early 1990s, an aggressive containment program was severely hampered by the fact that one-quarter of the patients proved resistant to drugs. Although TB cases in New York subsided, frequently declared, at least one resistant form of the bug has since found its way to Denver, Miami, Atlanta and Paris.

In an effort to stem the tide, WHO recommends a new approach to treatment, which requires health professionals to watch patients swallow their pills. A recent study by rural China using this method achieved a 95 per cent cure rate, compared with about 50 per cent in previous Chinese programs. The cost of directly observed treatment in developing nations is about \$45 per patient. Dr. Anne Fleming, director of tuberculosis services for Alberta Health and a longtime activist for TB control, believes that Canada has a duty to support such programs. "The World Bank has already said this is the most cost-efficient way to control TB," she says. "If we want to do some good, this is the way."

PATRICIA CHISHOLM

GOOD NEWS FOR
OSTEOARTHRITIS SUFFERERS!
Lubricating painful knee joints
is now a natural reality.



Only you know the pain and frustration osteoarthritis of the knees can cause. Chances are, you and your doctor have tried many number of treatments. But still, the pain and stiffness continue. That's why you should know about a new, safe and exciting, alternative therapy called Synvisc. It may well provide the relief you've long been wishing for. Synvisc protects the knee joints while relieving pain and restoring mobility. The reduced stiffness and ease of movement that might allow you to get on with your life. Indeed, just one course of Synvisc treatment, two of pain, indeed, just one course of Synvisc treatment, injected by your physician, delivers up to a month of relief.

What's more, Synvisc is a natural product, made from a substance that already exists in the knee joint. So you'll experience none of the discomforting side effects common to nonsteroidal anti-inflammatory drugs (NSAIDs) and analgesics. In fact, Synvisc may reduce or even eliminate altogether your need for these medications.

Call for your free information kit today. Then discuss it with your doctor to determine whether Synvisc treatment is right for you.

Call for your free Synvisc information kit: 1 800 796-7991

Synvisc
(Hylan G-20)

Natural relief
for osteoarthritic pain.

Bionatrix
Synvisc is a registered trademark of Bionatrix, Inc.

AMINO-POLYMER, INC.
Synvisc is a registered trademark of Amino-Polymer, Inc.

THE JOKE IS ON THE JOB

THE JOKE IS ON THE JOB

People everywhere seem obsessed with work these days—which suits Ottawa cartoonists David Wangsness and Gordon Gosselin just fine. The duo have pruned on that preoccupation for more than four years with *Avenet*, a workplace-oriented cartoon now syndicated in more than 300 daily newspapers worldwide. "There is a real emotional investment, a love-hate kind of thing going on with our work," says Wangsness, 38, about their creative compulsion. The pair created *Avenet* in 1987 when an freelance writer for the federal government used a cartoon to treat his an employee's



and Now Universal Press Syndicate has just published *Parent: The 21st Treasury*, which Ottawa-based Corvis Corp. will release in a CD-ROM version in April. For *Wingsless and Coalheart*, 40 who share the writing and sketching duties, the workplace is clearly a serious source of humor.

WRITING ABOUT WRITING

[illegible]

ACTING UP ON THE REZ

Young Winnipeg actor **Ryan Black** has already experienced the difference between working in television and the movies. Black, 22, who played the freedom-loving youth *Shane Crow* in director **Bruce McDonald's** 1995 feature film, *Dance Me Outside*, has reprised the role in the CBC's new half-hour series *The Box*, about life as a reserve. Both the movie and the TV show, which began a network run on Feb. 23, are based on characters from **W. P. Kinsella's** 1977 short story collection, *Dance Me Outside*. But behind the scenes, *The*



Phenolic and aromatic rings

WHEN HYPE CAN GET IN THE WAY

Even though music insiders have billed Deborah Cox as the next "big thing," and even compared her to superstar **WHINNEY HAUERTON**, the Canadian singer is not intimidated—or impressed. "Hype is hype," says Cox, 20, who recently released her



self-titled debut CD, a medley of rhythm and blues and pop. "You got labels slapped on you 'cause you're a female singer," says the 30-year-old, named after that kind of thing—and you just can't take these things too seriously or you are going to be a troublemaker." Still, she's got a lot to be proud of: a Juno Award for a last-minute 1997 Juno Award and will be a presenter at this year's ceremony in Hamilton on March 10—has taken an approach to her career that is, in effect, pop-art. Cole, who was born in Guyana, first released in Toronto where she started singing professionally at age 12, moved to Los Angeles in 1994. There, she signed with Arista Records, who released her debut, *Black*, in 1996. "I was looking for something to do despite my talent," she says. "I have loved to have stayed in Canada, but for now this is where things are happening for me," says Cole. "You have to be willing to take a risk. I'm 30 years old and I got my second taste."

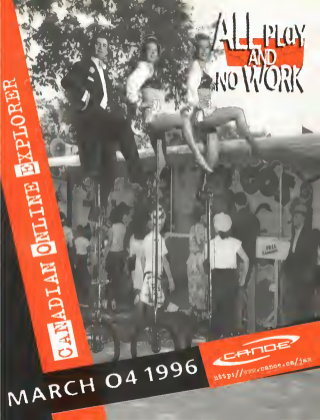
Edited by BARBARA WICKENS

CANADIAN ONLINE EXPLORER

MARCH 04 1996



<http://www.candor.ca/3ax>



The folks at Lexus talk about
"the relentless pursuit of perfection".

Does this mean they've been following an Aurora?

Just a little jab. We couldn't resist. - It's not that our friends at Lexus don't make fine automobiles. Or that we've achieved perfection ourselves. (We'd never be so presumptuous). - It just depends on how you view perfection. - We think certain of our engineering coups come pretty close. The Aurora's 250 HP 4.0L, 32-valve V8 aluminum alloy engine, for example (so innovative, numerous patents have been applied for). Or Aurora's body stiffness of 25 Hertz. - But you should make up your own mind. To this end, we cordially invite you to phone 1-800-GM-DRIVE to make an appointment for your test drive. - And if you place the call from the car phone in your Lexus, we really don't mind.



Oldsmobile

- Aurora -



Lethal laughter

Asia's top star is an ace at comedy and combat

Canadian cities have been disappearing as American centers in the movies for years. And with a little set decoration, they can be pretty convincing. *Jumble in the Bronx*—the movie that unleashes Hong Kong action star Jackie Chan into the North American market—takes place at New York City but was shot in Vancouver. For a while, the film set holds. The cars are yellow and the money is green. But midway through the movie, moviegoers don't really appear in the background of a scene showing a grifter playing golf. Perhaps he's competing for a cruise on the West Coast. But wait, now there are more mountains—majestic peaks loom over the New York skyline as Chan's character, without a word behind a lens, which then fades out of the scene and starts glowing through the streets of "the Bronx." It soon becomes hilariously clear that the filmmakers have given up trying to disguise Vancouver. The irony truly becomes part of the joke as one of the slapstick characters that makes *Jumble in the Bronx* such a hit.

Jackie Chan is certainly not going to waste his time worrying about which side of North America the mountains are supposed to be on. The 30-year-old actor, director, writer, actor and stuntman is too busy being Asia's biggest movie star. "We try to make Vancouver look like New York," Chan told *Maclean's*, speaking in broken but efficient English, "but later on too difficult. We have all these graffiti people to paint walls. And after two days we start to gain heat. So I tell the director, 'What the hell, don't worry about these things. We worry about the movie!'"

A resident of 40 films, Chan has forged a winning hybrid of combat and comedy. And now he is trying to win over North America. *Jumble in the Bronx* has been released on 2,500 screens across the continent—incredibly for a martial-arts movie with a large portion of dubbed dialogue that no one goes to Jackie Chan movies for the dialogue. His virtuoso antics, which owe as much to Buster Keaton as to Bruce Lee, need no translation. "Everybody says, 'Ah, you are one of the action stars.' No, I am different," Chan told *Maclean's*. "I am different." Donald Duck and Gene Kelly.

Not to mention Evel Knievel. Unlike



Chan: "I am Shaolin, Don't Kill, Don't Die, Don't Kill and Gene Kelly"



Hollywood action stars, who even rollies for going through the motions Chan does at his own studio. In *Jumble in the Bronx*, he got traps a misreading Hong Kong who runs ahead of local gangs. In one scene, gang members corner him in an alley and put him with bottles. After the crew ran out of himself "silly glass" but Chan told them to use and use. "We would have to wait for a week, we said, 'Just do it,'" he explains, pointing to the scars where his face was cut by flying glass. "This is why we don't have a career in Hong Kong in Hollywood, they won't let you do that."

Now the end of *Jumble in the Bronx* in Hollywood. Chan broke his ankle playing golf in the background. Meanwhile, two stuntmen and an actress broke their legs on motorcycle. And even the director (former Hong

Kong veteran Stanley Tong, ended up on crutches with a sprained ankle. Asked how many bones he has broken, Chan shrugs and tries a few of his own around his body. "Fingers, thumb, brook, brook. And here the bone comes out and I twist it. And here the bone comes out from the chest. Three fingers. I still have a hole in my head here."

The actor comes from a school of hard knocks. The product of a poor Hong Kong family, he spent 20 years of his childhood boarding at a brutally strict Chinese opera school—similar to the one portrayed in *Forever My Country*. Scrapping his way up from street work, Chan faced martial arts with discipline and superstition. Now, he earns \$5 million a movie, shows a cut of the profits. Though based in Hong Kong, he finds it easier and cheaper to film in foreign locations, from Morocco to Malaysia, which means he spends most of his time away from his wife and their 13-year-old son. "I never let them know I get hurt," he says. "I'm always busy."

In Asia, Chan is routinely mobbed by fans. Meanwhile, along with other Hong Kong filmmakers such as John Woo (*Broken Arrow*) and Wong Kar-wai (*Chungking Express*), he is acquiring cult status in North America. Director Quentin Tarantino (*Pulp Fiction*) has called him "one of the greatest physical comedians since silent came into film." Far has sent Chan more fan letters than Tarantino's wife, but "I don't like the blood and bad language. My movies have good violence. No blood, come from your mouth. No drug jokes. No make-up scenes. No kissing. Everything else I want children to see my movie."

The top-rated movie of *Jumble in the Bronx* and its wooden, half-dubbed dialogue, seen as a play as an setting. But as a live action career, the movie moves a lot faster than *Warrior's* brother *Arrow*. And the actor's classic kung fu dancing outside right to the closing credits, which feature outbursts of injuries and failed stunts. Chan reviews his days as an action hero are numbered. "What else can I do? Jackie Chan make lose star? Slow motion running in the beach? No. But he wants to shift to 'martial comedy,'" he says, "so people will go see a Jackie Chan movie for the wrong and the fighting." That leap could be the most difficult stunt of his acting career.

BRIAN D. JOHNSON

ANDERSEN® WINDOWS. A STUDY IN BEAUTY AND STRENGTH.



Until now, windows and patio doors were either enduring or beautiful. Now, thanks to Andersen® Perna-Shield®

low-maintenance exterior, they can be both.

Take the example shown.

Beautiful wood, a natural insulator on its own, is encased in a rigid vinyl covering, creating a permanent shield for the customer and saving ash.

This covering won't chip, flake, peel, blister or rot. It won't need scraping, painting or staining.

All Andersen® frame exteriors are covered with our patented long-lasting, weather resistant Perna-Shield finish. The result is windows and patio doors that

have the warmth and beauty of wood inside, and the durability and practicality of the Andersen® Perna-Shield® finish outside.

Elegant and enduring. Windows and patio doors from Andersen®.

For more information on Andersen windows, call the Dashwood Window and Door Center nearest you or contact Dashwood Industries Limited, Hwy #4, Canandaigua, NY 14622, (519) 228-4624, Fax (519) 228-2283.



DASHWOOD
an Andersen company

Ontario residents call **1-800-496-2424**

1 800 441 1414
19 and 20 are not available

The following is
a summary
of the results.

GOOD MORNING TORONTO! LIVE!

As it happens, with 70+ reporters, 100+ live audio, video and traffic reports. When you need before you hit the road. 5:30am to 9:00am. Live! Every weekday morning. Watch us on cable 21. We'll become your new habit.



The Weather Network

You can depend on us, Toronto.

FILMS



Neeson (left), Farthing, Streep: plodding treatment of an ethical conflict

Star-studded duds

Weak scripts stifle some strong performances

UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL

Directed by Jon Avnet

More stars and TV news personalities have much in common. Although their careers rise and fall on how they look, they keep their vanity in denial: how such lies as, "I am only here for one reason—to tell the story." That is how Tilly Hester, the TV news anchor played by Michelle Pfeiffer in *Up Close and Personal*, sees up her philosophy. And in her case, the story is a *Playboy* romance about a failed beauty contestant from a Roma trailer park who is groomed to become a sex goddess—Pfeiffer, of course, doesn't know.

Tilly shifts her way into a job as the weather girl at a Miami television station. In a pilot news director, Warren Justice (Robert Redford), who was once the network's first-class Washington correspondent, puts her through a color-batching trial by her hairbrush. He spots her raw talent ("She eats the camera"), rather than his protégé, then his lover. In the 1990s, it is odd to see a romance about a woman who rises to the top by working hard, then sleeping with a boss who patronizes her. Even more surprising, it was written by authors Jani Dryden and John Gregory Dawne, who should know better. This is a movie for those who found *Aladdin* too realistic. Consciously camp, it tries to have it both ways—mocking the superficiality of TV personalities and

being into its myth of hard-news heroism.

There are, however, some exquisite set pieces, including a shower scene by Kate Winslet as Warren's ex-wife. And Pfeiffer is great. A former beauty contestant who had to prove herself as a serious actress, she is well-suited to play Tilly. For once, she has a role that does not require her to dress down. She is supposed to look like a million bucks and she does. The naive, unbalanced Redford, meanwhile, seems to be clinging to his boyish charm by his fingernails. Like Clint Eastwood in *The Bridges of Madison County*, he is pushing his luck as a romantic lead. But it is fun to watch him try. There is a touchy pleasure in *Up Close and Personal*—that of watching two movie stars up close, eating the camera while pretending to tell the story.

BEFORE AND AFTER

Directed by Barbet Schroeder

Fittingly lonely miles against the crutch of universal justice in America, this is a movie with an irresistibly dramatic premise: Carolyn (Meryl Streep) and Ben (Sean Penn) have a dream home in the New England countryside. She is a selfless philanthropist; he is a successful sculptor. One day their life is shattered when their teenage boy Jacob (Edward Furlong) vanishes after his girlfriend is found bludgeoned to death. Based on the 1992 novel by Rosellen Brown, *Before and After* is not a whodunit. In the su-

by scenes, Ben is horrified to discover a blood-soaked jacket and gloves in the trunk of the car that his son was driving. The mystery lies in the exact circumstances of the crime. And the drama focuses on the ethical conflict that rips up the family as Ben destroys evidence and investigates as a sleuth for his boy.

Despite strong performances by Streep and Furlong, the movie does not live up to the power of its premise. An excellent script, by The Science of the Screenplay writer Ted Tally, spells out everything with plodding to enigma. And the cynicism of director Barbet Schroeder (*Journal of a Plague*) tends to undermine the drama's emotional integrity—especially in Alfred Molina's crude caricature of a shrinker like, however willing to do anything for an acquittal.

An Ben—a towering man who makes low-creaking sculptures and wears a tool belt—Neeson composes his role in the mating fever. But Furlong (*Firestarter*) plays a weakling. Dated given a superbly nuanced performance as the boy. His quiet intensity makes *Before and After* compelling, even if the script has the ring of an unconvincing film.

MARY KELLY

Directed by Stephen Frears

It looks good on paper. *Mary Kelly* is based on the 1990 best-seller by U.S. author Valerie Martin, which ingeniously retells the story of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde from the viewpoint of Jekyll's Victorian maid. The movie, co-edited from director Stephen Frears and screenwriter Christopher Hampton, who made the cunningly effective *Dangerous Liaisons* (1988), another period drama about duplicity and predatory sex. And Emma star John Mielness plays the medieval aristocrat. But for all its classy credentials, *Mary Kelly* is a crushing bore.

The problem lies in the title role of the maid, played by John Roberts. The tension of Martin's novel relies entirely on this character's fazed voice, which is never put to rest. Roberts has no voice. Around she lets eyes—great doe-like eyes that see constantly drawn by attachment or fear. Her Mary Kelly, whose Irish accent is tinged with a Texas drawl, seems downright daffy. Why does she like so much to figure out that Hyde is really Jekyll when the only difference is that, as Hyde, Mallowich shaves and wears a black wig?

Frears tries to juice up the story with elaborate flashbacks. A scene of a cook being up an ear that refuses to die literally squares with Freudian subtext. But most of the movie is suspended in a cloud of self-directed gloom. As Mary Kelly troopers back and forth through the shadows of her master's house, an attempt at suspense becomes an exercise in draggery.

ERIAN D. JOHNSON

Visions of Canada

A show asks for visitors' images of the country

The city sidewalks show no appreciation for Lefina Crew's artistic expression. Almost as soon as the Toronto street gang decorates a public building with graffiti, work crews paint right over it. But the youths' handwork has gained a new legitimacy in one of Canada's oldest and most conservative art institutions.

Their illicit urban graphics have become part of the Off/Canada Project, a huge interactive art event now under way at the Art Gallery of Ontario in Toronto. And, for added impact, Lefina Crew's provocative graffiti are installed as far from the stairway beautiful paintings in Art for a Nation, the 75th anniversary retrospective of the Group of Seven, the heart of the Off/Canada Project. The provocation is deliberate. Gallery curators say they want to pit visitors out of their complacency about the Group of Seven, Canadian art and, perhaps, even Canada. "In their day, the Group of Seven were radical," says Carby Swenson, coordinator of the Off/Canada Project. "Now, when you say, Group of Seven, people say, 'Yeah, we know who they are but we've been there, seen that.'"

In fact, most Canadians have not seen these Group of Seven paintings—many of the UV works in Art for a Nation, which has already appeared in Ottawa and (travels to Vancouver and Montreal later this year, are privately owned and have not been shown for 75 years. Off/Canada is a homecoming celebration for the legendary artists. Their works are displayed almost as they were in their original eight exhibits at what was called the Toronto Art Gallery in the 1920s—right down to the deeply colored walls and oil-lubricated noisiblers. But the nostalgia ends as visitors leave the Group of Seven galleries. What follows is the traditionally staid AGO's largest and most innovative show ever. A giant 1925 sculpture of a beaver gnawing by Toronto artist Frances Loring, leads to a series of exhibits that examine—and challenge—notions about the land and national identity that were central to the Group of Seven's art. The explorations range from the 1930s to the present, from the conventional to the cheeky.

Some of the paintings are from the AGO's permanent collection and were created by prominent Canadian artists, including William Kurekch, Jack Chambers and Joyce Kilmer.

But Off/Canada also includes a photo documentary by Montreal photographer Serge Cloutier of the period leading up to last October's referendum. And the gallery also invited schoolchildren and six community groups—including Lefina Crew—to create and display their own visions of Canada.

Off/Canada offers extensive interactive



Project by adult immigrants: gang graffiti and Group of Seven masterpieces

exhibits, a party for an art installation. Visitors are invited to log on to the AGO's new Web site, send a fax or make a video for Borel, the cable arts channel. These less technologically inclined can write their thoughts in chalk on a giant blackboard on which one artist has scribbled Pierre Berton's famous quip that "a Canadian is somebody who knows how to make love in a canoe."

No longer does a man fishing solace in the land, according to five environmentalist artists from Hamilton known as The Harcourt Collective. In the group's disturbing installation, titled *The Postindustrial Fawcett Takes a Bath in Lake Ontario*, four lots of toxic pollutants are mounted on a chain-link fence in front of photos depicting a nightmarish industrial wasteland dominated by smokestacks. "The landscape that the Group of Seven saw was genuine, almost perfect," says Scott Manders, curator of the installation. "That

is not how it is, especially in Steel Town, surrounded by industry, the air is stinky and the water is polluted." A more romantic vision is offered in paintings by the Luk Tok Art Studio. Using traditional Chinese brushwork on rice paper, the father-and-son team from Toronto paint idyllic scenes of the Rockies and Niagara Falls a sparkling landscape.

But the Group of Seven is a tough act to follow, and not all the responses in Off/Canada are up to the challenge. A project by students at The Jarvis Avenue Adult New Canadian Centre—who decorated wooden platters with colorful symbols—often little images. And a few creators, including senior First Nations artists from the Woodland Cultural Centre in Bramford, Ont., were not even sure they could relate to the Group of Seven. "Two of our artists said, 'This is crazy, here were white



1995 MACLEAN'S
NATIONAL DEALER
OF EXCELLENCE
AWARD WINNER

Myron MacKay

We proudly salute the MacKay's 1995 National Dealer of Excellence Award winner. Mr. Myron MacKay, President of Fair Isle Ford Sales Limited in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. MacKay's, in partnership with the Canadian Automobile Dealers

Association, is proud of its role as the sponsor of the Dealer of Excellence Award Program, recognizing the best new car dealers across Canada. One of MacKay's 13 provincial Dealers of Excellence selected in 1995. Myron captured the National Dealer of Excellence by outperforming

in three important areas: business acumen, association involvement and community contribution.

Myron's exemplary service adds lustre to the nation's auto industry and, like MacKay's magazine, provides what matters to Canadians.

MacKay's
DE
1995

Brave new works

I was the scandal of her era. Within Simpson was vilified by many as the scheming seductress who caused Britain's Edward VII to surrender his throne in 1906. Now *The Duchess*, an ambitious new play by Toronto writer Linda Griffiths running at Calgary's playRites festival, explores some of the sadder aspects of Simpson's story. But, as Griffiths's friends, the *American* divorcee also emerges as a victim, floundering woman who tries desperately to escape Edward from seduction. It is an incredible story, told as a sweeping epic, full of singing and dancing and 13 actors playing 56 characters in 56 scenes. The formidable work is well-suited to playRites—one of the new festivals in Canada (along with Ontario's York Festival) dedicated to the full, main-stage production of new Canadian works. The annual event, Griffiths explains, is an exceptional opportunity for the theatre community. "It's a crack team," she says. "People work like the devil. You feel you've got your badge of something or other once you've done playRites."

Other Canadian theatres do mount new

works, of course—usually one at a time. But playRites, produced by Calgary's Alberta Theatre Projects, features four main-stage productions and a host of auxiliary events for a six-week-long run on the water. This season's playRites ends on March 30. It will be more than a half-million-dollar operation this

Calgary's playRites festival is an important showcase for new stage creations

year, says D. Michael Dobbin, ATP's producing director who introduced the festival to Calgary in 1987. Last year, it drew 15,000 patrons, almost double the attendance of a decade ago. Along the way, it has showcased a host of important new Canadian works, including *All Fall Down* by Wendy Lill and

Some Assembly Required by ATP's playwright invader, Eugene O'Neill. Both plays earned their writers nominations for Governor General's Awards. Meanwhile, the premiere in 1989 of Christopher Marlowe's *Doctor Faustus* and the *True Nature of Love* by Edward Taylor. Ben Foner was "the first outcrop point for the festival," says Bob White, who left Toronto's Factory Theatre to head playRites in 1988. Undisputed *Travels* Rowan has since played worldwide and was made into a movie by Quebec's *Deux Accents* in 1994.

While that play remains the festival's biggest single success, more than half of the 36 works that appeared on the playRites main stage during its first nine years have gone on to productions elsewhere. The festival hosts a busy weekend near the end of its run, when more than 50 artistic directors, producers and other theatre professionals from across Canada and elsewhere descend to sample the new works. Tiber Filizoglu, artistic director at Saskatoon's Persimmon Theatre, has already visited Calgary earlier this month. "I think it's tremendous and really opened the door to the festival," he says. "In the beginning, it was a little bit up and down and you weren't 100-percent sure it would be as suc-



cessful to a point. But my feeling now is that any artistic director in the country who realizes it is missing some very, very good plays."

PlayRites, four main-stage productions that attract some Canada's dramatic horizons, from the historical *The Duchess* to the contemporary *Sitting on Paradise*. A busy new play by ATP's Stoddard, *Paradise* tells the story of a businessman who decides to build a New Age community and—in his quest to win over his unapologetically rustic wife—tries to convert her to sell a favorite coach. Regina playwright Coase Gault offers *Obsession*, too, a quirky narrative interrupted by dreams and memories—inspired by a real Gault once saw walking along the side walk apparently following his head. And Victoria's Margaret Hollingsworth works about liberty and the power and limitations of words in *Shining up Truth*, set in a garden during the 1904 Commonwealth Games in Victoria.

All four genres are played in a variety of combinations by the same 16 actors, helping to create what Griffiths calls a sense of continuity. Rehearsals are spread out over a two-month period, which gives the playwrights time

to revise their scripts. According to Griffiths—whose previous works include *Magpie and Plover* and *Jonico*—the system works well for writers. In *The Duchess*, Griffiths herself stars as Simpson. And as both writer and playwright, she would at times pop out of a scene to change some lines. "But the cast is geared for all eccentricities of the genres," Griffiths says, adding that, while her play is close to its final form, it is still "in the spirit of a work in progress."

For Stoddard, *Sitting on Paradise* began as a staged reading during playRites'95. If that went through a workshop and revisions during the year, plus numerous changes during this year's playRites rehearsal. "I think there's a transcription among people who come and see plays or maybe go hear a symphony," says Stoddard, "but there's a lack of vision at Mount St. Helens." Griffiths says, "I think that's very true. There's a tremendous amount of work that goes into it." For six weeks each writer's fruit of that labor is on display in Calgary, offering local audiences an array of fresh Canadian work and, on a second note, a ripe opportunity for dramatists.

MARY NEMETH

Not worthy.



Introducing delicious Boost Bars, the sensible alternative to chocolate bars. Big enough to handle your hunger yet small enough to fit in your pocket, new Boost Bars are a healthy way to fill the hunger gap whether you're running late, working late, or working out. With great-tasting flavours like Chocolate Fudge and Honey Almond, plus the same 22 essential nutrients found in Boost Shakes, Boost



Bars will satisfy your cravings deliciously and nutritiously. Next time you're looking for something tasty to tide you over, have a wholesome Boost Bar. Compared to Boost, other bars just don't measure up. Boost: it's the healthy way to fill the hunger gap.

Boost: Energy 240 Cal/Protein 29g/Fat 23%
Chocolate Bar: Energy 254 Cal/Protein 16g/Fat 55%

Allan Fotheringham

The 'old boys' of Canadian art just can't win

Things never really change, even among the educated. The new and the strange are as instinctively suspect. That what is grand must be old. That which is too old is passé. That which is Canadian can't be any good because, well, because it is Canadian.

The Art Gallery of Ontario has mounted a tribute to the painters who modernized Canadian art to attract their own country. It is 75 years since the Group of Seven had their first exhibition in the same gallery.

The collection that will run until May is made up of more than 270 works done during the Group of Seven's first decade together. During that time they had eight exhibitions. They were not well received.

It is now 1996 and, because their work and prints are now accepted they must be knavishly fawned upon. Toronto art critics are sniffing at the show. They are "a bunch of old boys."

John Bentley Maps of the terribly-serious *Glebe and Mist*—all the terribly-serious critics at the paper have triple-barrelled names, because they are terribly serious—seems that the show is "lacking" in the gallery. How an exhibition of some 120 paintings that covers an aqueous vision can be lacking is a last only a terribly-serious critic would understand.

The old boys can't win. When they first tried to show Canadians what their country really looked like—rather than admiring dead Europeans—the learned critics of the day flouted in their contempt. "Wild landscapes," the *Montreal Star* concluded of its first 1920 show. The *Toronto Star* was appalled: "The school evidently uses only rocks, ice and snow." (One presumes Toronto had none of the three in 1920.) Only 2,146 patrons bothered to visit the show over 30 days. Only six works were sold.

It must have been a tough go for the "old boys"—then young guys—who became so evidence their ideas were at the Arts and Letters Club in Toronto. In photographs, in their three-piece suits and papers, they look like a gathering of earned young poets.

In a way, they were. They probably discussed what happened when another gang of amateurs in Paris, in 1874 first displayed their work. Upstairs called Mince and Mince and Cassiope and Priapus and Eros. The Impressionists were roundly denounced as terms less than the proto-avant-gardes of the learned Canadian critics.



The *Edmonton Journal* could not contain its anger even a year later in 1921: "In attempt to live with such pictures would be out of the question, although we might acquire a taste for them as some people acquire a taste for cold liver oil."

The Group of Seven was never actually that number. It included anywhere from six to nine artists at some left and others were added. Tom Thomson, undoubtedly the most famous to the Canadian public, was never a member, drawing mysteriously in 1917 at Canoe Lake in Ontario's Algonquin Park.

Lawrence Harris, probably the leader of the Group, was born into the wealthy Munsey-Harris family. He was a student in Paris but grew irritated with imported art. Both Fred Varley and Arthur Lismer came from Sheffield in the dock, as said with of north England and became passionate advocates of the Canadian landscape.

The critics remained unimpressed. In 1925, the Group's exhibition attracted only 2,895 visitors over 25 days. There was not one sale. The *Toronto Star* was just warmed up by 1926: "A Canadiana rather wishes that New Zealand had produced them. For they are gushy, they are lead, affected, frothy."

A. J. Casson, the longest-serving member of the Group who died in 1962, wrote during their tough days that "An art must grow and flower in the land before the country will be a real home for its people." British and American critics recognized this sentiment a few years from Canada, but the locals remained unmoved.

From Montreal to Vancouver, the painters were portrayed as "university," "abortionist" even, and "too much." The artists who created them were "servants."

This is good stuff, worthy of Pat Buchanan. In 1925, an esteemed editor of *Saturday Night* wrote: "This is the maddest of the maddest with an audience and the result is about as gruesome."

Last fall in Chicago, sculptors were making a fortune selling tickets to the modern Group trying to get into the largest Monet show ever mounted in North America. Canadians are already fighting to get tickets to the Canadian show now in Paris that will move to Philadelphia. It takes a long time to accept change. Especially in Canada, where the crucified Establishment which bores European modernism on its designations with couldn't stand to face the prospect of seeing Canada as it is. By 1923—32 years after the Group of Seven was born—the *Toronto Star* was still at it:

"There is great beauty of an infinite variety in Canada and it is not a rare superficial and momentary colors with pointed rocks and dead green sticks in at random. Real Canadian artists are ashamed of this class of work."

One can imagine the young ideologues, sitting around the Arts and Letters Club at Toronto at their vested tweeds, getting a giggle out of that from their circle in Athens. And now they are the "old boys" in the paled eyes of triple-barrelled critics.

Nothing much changes. Creativity just marches on.



You know 3M's original Post-it® brand Notes? Our new Post-it® Software Notes are virtually identical only for your personal computer. So now you can capture ideas, photo memos, even set alarms to remind you of important meetings or events. They're available April 1, 1996 wherever you buy office software.

For a FREE sample of Post-it® Software Notes, visit the 3M Internet web site at <http://www.mmm.com/office>.

3M Innovation

The new Club World seat. Lullaby not included.



Introducing the unique new business class cradle seat. It doesn't simply recline but tilts as a whole raising your knees and relieving your body of stress and pressure. Pity you may not be awake to enjoy all the other changes on new Club World.

BRITISH AIRWAYS

The world's favourite airline